

MIGNORETTE.

POR THE SATURDAY STREET PORT. BY AUGUST BELL

What may I bu, door use, to thee,
Mid all the world's termed and strife?
Something apart to gled thy heart,
Some little flower set in thy life?
Ah, let me he thy Hignenette,
White, pure and sweet, and areaster yet
If crushed by thy dear feet,
But, ah, most sweet
If laid where it might feel thy warm heart

Thou, thou shalt claim her

And thou art fainting neath a lone life's lead thou art fainting neath a lone life's lead to the state of the lead to the lead

In happy grace, So happy just because it is thine own.

laid aside for glory's wreaths untried, Tet laurel wreaths have many a sharp le ad when they press too rough for happing Then class thy flower that never escused

III.

Then class thy nowe that serve grief.

Thy own true Hignonette
That ne'er forgets thee, though thou mays
But waiteth trustingly,
Giving its little life all up to thee,
And happier so than a king's joy to be!

IV.

D, pride, O, bliss! if then wilt call me this, A pure white blessom ever in thy fate, it is sweet and true whatever fees may do. In any neek theu wishest, glad to wait, and glorying in thy glory though it be But lifting thes.

Higher away from me;
or some day yet know these wouldst thank Heaven for neartite.

nd if then died,—ah! could such wee betide! Then it should spend its sweetness on thy

And cluster round the holy, precious ground,
To guard it if a careless foot should come.
If any plucked a single leaf from thither,
The leaf would wither,
For all its sweetness
It offers up to thee in pure completeness.

O, then, I pray thee, let thy Mignonette
Be proud and happy near thee all life through
But if all flewers else be dearer to thee,
'Tis but a little thing thou hast to do.
I lay me at thy feet,
White, pure and sweet,

Treed on me, crush me, it will bring thee nigh; put Death given by thee is sweet,—O, make me die!

A RASH PROMISE.

WRITTEN POR THE SATURDAY STREETS POST.

CHAPTER I.

"Must you really leave to-morrow, Mr. Tal-

don decision, and even after Guy had tried to make out some eneme of business, feeling as listle entireled with that, as we have seen.

"I will not ask you to stay, Mr. Taibet," she said, after the brief passes that followed Guy's almost passionest entranty to her to come from a persistence that evidently paleed him decely, "I am only sorry that I have said so much already, I bog you will forget my thoughtless words."

Laura spoke with a certain haughty coldness that contrasted strongly with her recent earnest tones. Evidently her pride was roused, and Guy for a moment consed rowing while he gused at that lovely face so fair now in its assumed stormess, and his own brow was dark with stormy sugret as he said,

"Oh, Miss Laura! you would not speak so coldly if you know what I suffer! I must go away, I must leave you who have lately been the sunshine of my existence; pity me then, even if you blaze me."

renshine of my existence; pay in the post blame ma."

Leura looked at him once more, and as her gase mot the unmistakable anguish in his feep, dark eyes, her own face grow almost as sad as his.

"You cannot tall ma what it is that distresses

"You cannot tell me what it is man castronesses we ?" she saked gently; and the pleading tone, he sympathising, almost affectionate look were sarder to resist than all the sternoos she had

the sympathicing, almost affectionate look were harder to resist than all the steraness she had endeavored to assume.

For an instant Gay hesitated—"Would to Ged I might speak!" he said, and in the messent of sleene that followed the angulah plainly depisted in his handseeme face indicated to Leura's heart at least a part of what he was suffering. But very shortly the struggle ended, and he leoked up with stern resolution stamped on every feature.

"Miss Laura," he said, "you have possibly gives me credit for some good qualities. When I go away, as I must to-morrov, perchance never to see you again, you will perhaps wholly condemn me, and yet I cannot by one word vindicate myself. I can only say that the one thing a man must preserve above everything else is his henor, to it he must sacrifice if need be happiness, wealth, home, yes, even life itself, or what is more than life—love!" and his voice lingered with a mournful cadence on the enchanted word. "I cannot explain to you how I am bound, or what is the cold duty that compels me to leave you, but I can beg from you a little pity.

"You have it entirely," faitered Laura, "and I am sure that you are doing what is right. I have perfect confidence in you."

"But I do not deserve it!" cried Guy passionately. "It was culpably weak on my part to permit myself to be so much with you. I have no right to please myself with any young and lovely woman, yet heaven knews I am punished for my folly in what I now suffer!"

Laura made no reply, she sat with her troubled look turned half away from her agitated companion. Was not she suffering too; and suffering as a woman must suffer, in silence!

A few more stokes of the oars brought them to the shore, and without a word Guy helped Laura out, and offering his arm to her turned account of the shore, and without a word Guy helped Laura out, and offering his arm to her turned account.

A few more stokes of the oars brought them to the shore, and without a word Guy helped Laura out, and offering his arm to her turned away in the direction of her home. It was very near the water, and a short and silent walk brought them to the gate, then Guy spoke again.

"Miss Laura, I ought to ask you to forget me, but may I hope that you will forgive me too?"

streets down the path and disappeared under the shadow of the treet at the grain.

For a measure Laura grand after him with a leak of onch mingled enterity and expret, that had he seen it, he would assuredly have comment to changing ultisteres hard function he might have formed, then remove hereaft from the almost stuper into which she had sured from the almost stuper into which she had been some avoiding, for the first time in her lift; her mother's good-night thes and her father's lind words.

Manawhile Gay streeds on under the benutiful moonlight through the quite village, not at once to his lodging, but walking an restinately and alminesty until the first fever of his excitament was somewhat allayed. Minight house him still peeling up and down, now on the walk beneath the windows of Mr. Revisit house.

"I might have was her love," he intermured to himself as he passed to gase at the mealth curtains that fell in pure white folds across the darkened windows of Laura's room. "But for my own folly, I might have had as my own the purest and truest maides I have ever met. Oh, Alicia! Alicia!" he sacialmed with rudden angry vehamence, competting himself to utter the name, "you are indeed; revenged?"

Then as if a new determination had come to him at that remembrance, he turned away. "I will go to her?" he said, "I had thought never to see her again, but I will endure one more interview for the sake of my love? Farewell, Laura?" he murmured, with one more backward glance at the quite cottage, "there may be a hope for us yet."

Two days later Guy Talbot stood on the steps of an elegant house in New York. Although it was answered almost immediately, not indeed thera, but by a neat house-maid.

"Is Mr. Danforth in town?" he asked.

"She la, sir, will you walk in?"

The girl opened the does unheatintingly, evidently a visitor in the deserted state of the city was regarded as an event of too agreeable a character for any denile; and without waiting for card or name she unhered him into a parlor and ran away up stairs.

"Why was I brought here!" he muttered.

"It is hard to remember every stern resolution in this scene with all its memories of pass folly. The recollection of Laura's pure beauty must be my safeguard. Unannounced, too!" he resumed after a moment. "I did not intend that, and now how will she meet me!"

The question was answered at once, for the doce created and Mrs. Alicie Danforth the sick.

"Yet you betrayed me?" he exclaimed, with a medden gleam of a fire that he had long ago thought gene out. "But do not let us bring up the past new," he added mere calmly; "I came not to talk of the past, but of the future."

"And you have forgiven me?" she asked, in a tone sent and pleading in its tenderness.

"Yes; I have forgiven you, fully and freely, long ago," he answered hastily.

"Then it is not yet too late!" she exclaimed; and starting up as she spoke, the came close beside him, and laid her soft hand gently on his.

his. That touch might have moved one less resolute. Guy gased upon the beautiful face so near his own; his eyes wandered to the surroundings of a room that had once seemed to him a Paradise on earth, and returning once more met the eager give of the lovely woman beside him, and then he said in a low, but firm

beside him, and then he said in a low, but mrnitons,

"Yes, Alicia, it is too late. I love another!"

All the color faded out of brow and cheeks, the blue eyes half closed, and Mrs. Danforth sank back in her seat with a low cry of pain.

"You know now why I have come," said Guy, after a moment, though his own face showed that he was deeply touched at his companion's distress.

Mrs. Danforth looked up again, but this time there was a new expression in her delicate features.

"You wish to marry her?" she demanded.

from the promise you once so earnestly gave

from the promise you once so earnestly gave me!"

"Yes, Alicia; I vowed to you once that while you lived unmarried, although I could not marry you, I would never marry another without your leave. Will you absolve me from that vow and give me that permission?"

"Ab, Guy," she almost whispered, with unother earnest look, "do you remember when that vow was made?"

"Indeed I do," replied Talbot, with a sudden contraction of his fine features.

"And yet you ask me to cancel it!"

"Yes!" he answered, aternly. "You know, Alicia, that your subsequent conduct might almost have warranted me in breaking that promise whenever I chose."

"I was only flirting with Stanton!" she interrupted, impetuously.

"Flirting!" retorted Guy. "You caused me deep suffering, and compromised yourself, as you know, by your conduct! But enough! I did not come, as I said before, to recall the past; I came simply to ask your release from a vow that withholds me from my happinese."

"Is it a young girl you wish to marry?" she asked.

"Yes."

"Is it a young girl you wish to marry?" she saked.
"Yes."
"And you love her?"
"Wery much."
"More than you ever did me?"
"Alicia, why annoy me and yourself with these questions? Will you release me from my rash promise? Answer me only that."
"No, I will not!" exclaimed Mrs. Danforth, again starting up. "No; I will never, while I can prevent it, see you married to some fair young girl, and know that I am forgotten, or remembered only to sneer at my folly."

once more."

"No! it is not enough!" she exclaimed vehemently, as she once again came to his side. "Guy Talbot, do you know what you have done to me? You won my heart, you made me love you with an earnestness and passion which you can never realize. Yes; by your devotion you taught me to love you, not with the feeble fancy of a young girl, but with the strength and depth and passion of a woman! Of a woman, too, who had never loved before, and will never love again. Yes! to you I gave the whole affection of my heart, its first, last, and only love! And how did you requite me? You deserted me and left me to suffer as only a woman of my strong nature can suffer, to make all my days a wearisome monotony, all my nights long, lonely silences of regret and despair! And now you come to me and sak me to let you marry another! Ask me to let you crush out the last hope of my tortured heart, to stand by and see you wholly happy while I drip away my life-blood drop by drop. No! It shall not be! If you will not be mine, no other woman shall be your wife while I have power to prevent it."

She pansed, fairly breathless with the violence of her own emotion, and then Guy spoke. "Alicia, you know that I do not deserve all your reproaches. It was perhaps wrong in me ever to devote myself to a woman whom I could not marry, but you know that my attentions were received very eagerly; you know that you

silences of regret and despair! And now you come to me and sak me to let you marry another! Ask me to let you crush out the last hope of my tortured heart, to stand by and see you wholly happy while I drip away my life-blood drop by drop. No! It shall not be! If you will not be mine, no other woman shall be your wife while I have power to prevent it."

But have power to first have power to prevent it."

Alicia, you know that I do not deserve all your reproaches. It was perhaps wrong in me ever to devote myself to a woman whom I could not marry, but you know that my attentions were received very eagerly; you know that you sought me almost as persistently as I sought you; have been a useless and similees fellow," I have been a useless and aimlees fellow," I was very easy for him to put his design of entering the army into instant exceution. At the owneded by the knowledge that in may abut when I was most earnest in making you happy, when I loved you most, my heart was wounded by the knowledge that in my abut when I was most earnest in making you happy, when I loved you most, my heart was wounded by the knowledge that in my abut had a commission, and in a fact that day Guy Talbot had bidden his

"You know I nover cared for him f" she interrupted.

"You say so now; at the time I could not
know h. But I do not wish to result dat period,
or your conduct, except to vindicate separal
de your conduct, except to vindicate separal
to be faccinated by your beauty. If I have camed
you any pain, I deeply regret it. But carely
the world only knows of Mm. Dandreth as
happy and admired."

"The world!" she retorted. "I tall you,
Gay, that no poor lest seal over collected more
than I have when I commed all smiles and
gayety. I have longed so intensely to see you,
to utter one word of explanation. To ask your
forgivenees."

"You had that long ago," he said. "And
now as you refuse my request, it is uncless to
prolong a painful interview."

"What are you going to do?" she asked
anxiously, as he turned to ge. "Are you going
to see her again; ?"

"No, never!" he reptied mournfully. "I
chall nove permit myself to see her again, unless you release me from my promise. I have
no right to try to win her love. No; I am going
at once into the army."

"To the war!" she gasped in niter diemay.

"Yee; I should perhaps have been there long
ago, but now I could never endure to return to
the quiet routine of my home. I must avoid,
too, all peanbillity of seeing her; and perchance
come friendly ballet may put an end to a life
that thus far seems to have been filled only
with errors."

Mrs. Danforth looked on his end face as he
spoke; the saw the sorrow, almost despise,
that shouse in his eyes, and her heart contrasted
with the bitter thoughts of his couling danger.
One last appeal she tried.

"Oh, Guy!" she said, as once more she cleaped
both her hands on his, "don's go away—ency
with me! I love you so much, no woman could
ever be so devoted as I will be. All my fortune
shall be yours, and if I am older than you, I
will be so loving a wife that you can never remember it."

"Alicia! pray, pray, stop !" cried Guy. "Why
distress me by these useless arowals! No!

"Alicia! pray, pray, stop!" cried Guy. "Why distress me by these uncless avowals! No! you have chosen that I shall not be happy away from you. I declare to you that I can never be happy with you! Let us part, then. And do you pray for forgiveness, for you have made me a very wretched man."

As he spoke, he gently pushed away her hands and strode out of the room, without heeding her last appealing "Guy! Guy!"

He was gone, and for a while Mrs. Danforth lay on the sofa, where she had flung herself after his departure, in almost a stupor of despair. Then she looked up fiercely.

"No!" she murmured..." I will not let him marry! If not mine, then no woman shall ever call him hers."

call him hers."

Guy Talbot went away, as he had said, a most unhappy man. Up to this time his life had been a very simless one, and now he felt that it was but a useless burden to himself and others. Handsome, and born to some fortune, he had drifted idly with the current of rootey till he ment Men. Description. after a moment. "I did not intend that, and now how will she meet me!"

The question was answered at once, for the door opened, and Mrs. Alicia Danforth, the richest widow, and one of the most beautiful women in New York, entered the room.

She was past thirty, but there were many men who thought the full proportions of her mature figure more admirable thas all the alender grace of the freshest girlhood. Her hair waving in glorious masses of tawny gold, set off a complexion of exquisite richness of coloring, and features, of almost faulties harmony, except that perhaps the arched nose was a trifle too haughty in expression, and the ripe, red lips were almost too full and pouting. Her costume was an embroidered white mualin, lined with pink silk, and knotted back with pink ribbon, so as to display the exquisite contour of the perfect bosom and the round white arms.

She came in, at first not distinguishing her to some fair and pour married to some fair and forgotten, or remembered only to smeer at my folly."

"Alicia! Alicia!" cried Guy, "you know I could never do that!"

"Perhaps not, but you would be glad to forget me, to banish me from your bome and your remembrance, and born to some increase, or drifted idly with the current of society till he meet Mra. Danforth. Her supreme beauty fascinated flux, "Perhaps not, but you would be glad to forget me, to banish me from your bome and your remembrance, and born to some lors with the first did with the current of society till he meet Mra. Danforth. Her supreme beauty fascinated him at once. Naturally self-indulgent, he allowed himself to be entirely devoted to her, "Perhaps not, but you would be glad to forget me, to banish me from your bome and your remembrance, and brown that I am forgotten, or remembrance at my folly."

"Alicia! Alicia!" Alicia !" cried Guy, "you know I could never do that!"

"Perhaps not, but you would be glad to forget limits of the sound himself with the respense of tawny gold, set off a complex of the perhaps the acture of the perhaps the ar the stories he heard of another man's devotion during his absence broke it entirely. He wrote a haughty note of farewell to this once adored lady, and went abroad, thinking that he should hear of her marriage to his rival very shortly. But it was not so. Mrs. Danforth loved excitement, and the homage her beauty commanded, but although it is probable she greatly exaggarated the sufferings that Guy's departure caused her, still she had loved him very intensely, and she had cherished always the hope of winning him again.

the had postponed at first, in the faint hope of circular Guy once more, and for a while order-word to drown thereght, in the excitement of the great watering place in the country.

But the did not moccod. The know from metual friends the name and number of Guy's realment, and every meeting the first portion of the paper ohe essented was the news from the Army of the Potemac. At this time considerable measurability hung over its first. The retreat to Harrison's Landing had already been made, and cause of the troops had embarked to retern to the shares of the Potemac; but it was known that the portion of the army that remained was constantly a pray is the disease bred in the deadly swamps of the Chickahominy. The returns of deaths were meagre and unsatisfactory, and the fluct that Guy's mane nover tout her dendly swamps of the Chickshominy. The re-turns of deaths were meagre and unsatisfactory, and the fact that Guy's name never test her eye, lirs. Danforth knew was no reason why he might not be languishing on a bed of sickness, or even dying unknown and perhaps neglected, far away from his bome and friends. All day this thought was with her; in the gayest access the secured to hear the means of the sick and suffering, and acress the brightest ball-rooms essentiases there would croep to her heart a could breath that occased to come from the hos-pital and the charmel house; and at night Guy's face hausted her, now looking at her with the mournful repreach that shaded it at their last mosting, and again it appeared all ghastly and

tion hamsed her, now looking at her with the mournful represent that shaded it at their last mosting, and again it appeared all ghastly and was wife the cold dow of disease on the pallid brow, while the senkes eyes turned to her with mosticiable despair in their releasing gaze.

"If he dies I am his murderer!" she said to hercelf again and again, sometimes with a faint thought of mercy that was frozen almost as soon as formed by the recollection of the use he would make of his freedom. At last a new idea came to her, she resolved to see the woman he loved, to find but how far she cared for him, how much she knew of Aer, and satisfy herself if she two were suffering. The had already learned that Guy had spent the early summer at limworth, and a very little inquiry among some friends who had also been there early in the season, satisfied her that Laura Nevil was the rescensful rival she already detected.

This discovery made, she would remain no longer where the was, but being independent of all control, she started at once with her maid for the village where Guy had dreamed away those few happy weeks.

To Laura Nevil, the days since Guy Talbot left had been tedious indeed. In value she strove the waster had a read to make the hearter heat-was then

happy weeks. In Laura Nevil, the days since Guy Talber had been tedious indeed. In vain she strove guess what was the barrier between them, at the he could have that prevented him from laring a love that looked out of his eyes gud nided in every tone of his voice. It was used to endeavor to imagine it, she could only any herself with endless conjectures out of left no hope came, and which ended at last the nad conviction that they were indeed ted forever!

in the sad conviction that they were indeed parted forever!

Since he left Einsworth, too, she had heard nothing of him. She had never dreamed of his going into the army, and his position in the regiment was so subordinate that she had not noticed his name, if indeed it had appeared at all in the papers that came under her cheervation. All her friends supposed, as Guy had said, that he had gone away after a refusal; her parents alone knew that he had never offered himself to her, and both of them connected her loss of color, her indifference to society, with the departure of the man whom they, with good reason, considered a heartless firt. It was indeed difficult to arouse her attention to anything, and it was and to see how listlessly she performed her duties at home, how utterly distante-

formed her duties at home, how utterly distante-ful the society of which she had once been the life, seemed to have become to her.

Thus the summer had passed away and early fleptember had come. The Army of the Poto-mas was again on the march, this time to meet the lavading heets under Lee, and Mrs. Dan-forth, with the deadly fear of the impending hattles always heavy at her heart, arrived in Ein-

A few inquiries led her to the residence of Mr. Heril, which was regarded as the prettiest cottage in the village, and with each added evi-dence of refinement and wealth in the tasteful grounds and singust drawing-room, Mrs. Dan-forth's brow grew darker with hatred of her rival.

forth's brow grow darker with hatred of her rival.

Laura was presenting to read in the piss-sant library, but in conflict her thoughts were wandering away in a and reverie, wendering as the had many times before where Guy Tulbet new was, and if he had already forgetten her, when the certaint around her with the statement that a lady wished to see her.

"A lady! who is it?"

"I don't know, miss, she did not give her neme. The noist she wanted to see you on particular business."

Latin rose to obey the summons relaxionally, as thinking it was some one who would have her obsert a subscription, or the character of a servent, but the five look at the beautiful and diagonally drossed lady who rose to meet her, dissipated any such thought.

There was a passent of allence while Mrs. Business was grown as the delicate face, the graceful every of the measure of pipers hely, and the delicate see, the graceful every of the measure of hypers hely, and the delicate make a warmen as he would love," she desired measures of the tenteful morning-dress. "Jest onch a weares on he would love," she desired measures of the tenteful morning-dress. "Jest onch a weares on he would love," she desired measures of the tenteful morning-dress. "Jest onch a weares on the look of suffering in the happe gay ages.

to you of Mrs. Alicia Danforth?"
"Never," replied Laura. "I never heard the name before."
Mrs. Danforth drew a sigh of relief.
"I had supposed he might have mentioned me in the many conversations you must have held."

held."

Lanra began to feel that she was undergoing a cross-examination, and replied very coldly:

"No, madam, the honor of your visit is, I assure you, entirely unexpected."

"But perhaps Guy Talbot related to you some of his own experiences, and entertained you with the story of a lady to whom he has been very devoted."

This time the color in Laura's cheeks was an anary flush, as she said haughtily:

devoted."

This time the color in Laura's cheeks was an angry fush, as she said haughtily:

Mr. Talbot never gave me any idle confidences. I assure you madam, you are entirely mistaken if you suppose me to have been the recipient of hie secreta."

But even as she spoke a desperata, jealous pang darted into her heart, and Mrs. Danforth divined this with a gleam of triumph.

"No!" she smiled. "Ah, well, Miss Nevil, we married ladies have the advantage of you younger ones, in the greater freedom with which the gentlemen trust us. There is no danger, you know, that we shall misunderstand them."

The insinuation was so evident that Laura colored again, and felt an intense desire to turn her beautiful visitor out of doors. But as yet she had not transgressed sufficiently to warrant such a measure, and she simply replied by a hanghty bow. Mrs. Danforth read almost exactly the thoughts that Laura's candid face expressed. She saw that her patience would soon be exhausted, and she shifted the attack.

"And so, after all, it was not your coldness that drove him into the army!"

This blow went home. All the indignant color died out of Laura's startled face, and she sprang up, white and trembling, in her sudden agitation.

"In the army! Is Guy Talbot in the army!"

"Yea, certainly—with the Army of the Poto-

agitation.

"In the army! Is Guy Talbot in the army?"

"Yes, certainly—with the Army of the Potomac, under General K———, marching now to meet the rebela."

Mrs. Danforth told it all deliberately, with a

keen delight in making another wretched as she was herself.

wretched as she was herself.

She had succeeded perfectly. Laura sank
back into her chair, panting, with pallid lips,
and eager startled eyes.

"They are expecting a battle every day," she

gasped.
"Yes!—and a desperate one too."
By this time Laura was striving to recove her composure somewhat, which she felt, now she had lost too entirely in the presence of this

she had lost too entirely in the presence of this stranger.

"I am very much surprised," she said in a voice she in vain endeavored to render steady.

"He had no idea of this, or at least he said nothing to me of it when he left here."

"His decision took all his friends by surprise, and it was supposed, from its suddenness, that some lady's cruelty had driven him to it. Perhaps, after all, Miss Nevil, it was your fault. To tell you the truth, I thought that was the case, and the object of my visit was principally To tell you the truth, I thought that was the case, and the object of my visit was principally to induce you to reconsider your decision. He is a very fine fellow, any woman might be proud to win him, and if you only will recall him. With his habita, I do not believe he can ever endure the hardships of campaigning, to say nothing of the dreadful danger which he constantly runs. Pray, Miss Nevil, allow ma, as an old friend of his, to beg you to think of all this."

Thus Mrs. Danforth run on, knowing well that every word she uttered was a torturing stab to her companion. Yet all that she said sounded so plausible, so natural, that Laurs, distressed as she was, and thrown off her guard, fell into the snare.

as she was, and thrown off her guard, fell into
the mare.

"You are entirely mistaken, Mrs. Danforth,"
she said.

"I have no control over Mr. Talbot's
motiona. Perhaps the other lady of whom you
spoke—" She faltered the words and paused
abruptly.

"It might be," said Mrs. Danforth, musingly.

"And yet he admired you very much. Was he
not very devoted to you?"

The color flushed back again to Laura's
cheeks.

"He was with me a good deal."

"And you—did you not like him?"

"Oh, yes?"

"More than that, perhaps. You will forgive
me as an old friend of his, but had he any
remon to suppose he would be a successful
suiter?"

Laura again colored painfully.

"Mer Talabeth were sale a massion Y assure."

remon to suppose he would be a successful suiter?"

Learn again colored painfully.

"Hea. Danforth, you ask a question I cannot answer. Mr. Tulbot never addressed me, and it is therefore impossible for me to my what might have congress under different circumstances."

"You are right!" analaised the fair inquisitor, with every appearance of cander. "I have gone too far, but you will parden me for the interest I feel in him. You named help me, then. I can only suppose that some other lady has driven him to this reak agence."

As the quoke, Mrs. Danforth saw all the angulat the supposition cannot have companion; but she respective to go, with the deliberate intentilling is parting that potential arterial intentilling in language has some.

"One question more," faltered Learn, he the

watching with breathless eagerness for every mention of his regiment, and praying, with passionate tears, for his safety and preservation.

But Mrs. Busforth was not whelly had hearted. After the excitement of her interview with Laura was over, she was half sorry for the distress she had cansed, and the requilication of that lovely paly face was no pleasant one to her, Had Laura Boad any other man than Guy, or loved him in valse, she would have been to her a tender and gentle friend. Even as it was, she regretted that she should suffer so much, but then every remembrance of her beauty, and refinement, the conviction ahe felt that she was in all respects a woman to make Guy perfectly happy, steeled her against any change of purpose, made her more resolute to take no stop that would help to unite them. Mrs. Danforth was a woman of some good impulses, some fine qualities, but her passions were very violent. She had loved Talbot with intense arder, and now her hatred of his rival, her remorseful jealousy of him were equally strong. So she returned to her beautiful home, and while taking her place in society apparently as usual, there was a heolic fisch in her cheeks, a glistering light in her eyes that indicated the feverish unrest of a mind diseased, and might even threaten to sap the springs of life itself.

So there were two women who, for Guy's Talbot's sake, read the new of the battles of Hagerstown Heights and Antietam with sickening apprehension, and watched day by day for the returns of the killed and wounded in the last of those desperate fights. For a few houre after she read that announcement, Mrs. Danforth relented. "He will die," she moaned, and I shall have killed him, but at least I will release him first, and he shall forgive me!" But the next day the papers reported the wound as but alight; it proved, indeed, only serious enough to win him a captaincy. He did not even come home, and once more Mrs. Danforth hardened her heart.

But all this anxiety and distrees, an anxiety which she could not share,

But all this anxiety and distress, an anxiety which she could not share, a distress which she must strive to conceal, told fearfully on Laura Nevil. She grew a mere shadow of her former self, and her parenta, filled with alarm at the state of their dear and only daughter, resolved to try what change of some would do for her, and very much against her-wishes, took her with them for a voyage to the West India lalands.

islands.

It is true that Laura felt that she had no right

It is true that Laura felt that she had no right any longer to think of or care for Guy Talbot, but she clung with the fidelity of a constant heart to his memory, and it was an added pain to her to think that she was so far away from him, and of the long time that must elapse without news of him.

But while Mrs. Danforth was trying in vain to find forgetfulness or some excitement in the dissipations of the city, and Laura was spending the hours in reveries of her lost love that were as dangerous amid the soft beauties of the islands of the tropics as in the quiet life of the country home, what of Guy Talbot?

The months since he entered the army had changed him greatly. He had suffered much and reflected deeply, the follies of his past life

country home, what of Guy Talbot?

The months since he entered the army had changed him greatly. He had suffered much and reflected deeply, the follies of his past life he had repented with keen humiliation, and in some measure he had endeavored to atone for them by the faithful attention to his present duties, and new resolutions for the future. Of Laura he thought constantly, the memory of her pure lovelinese kept him free from all the contaminations of eamp life; the faint, far off hope that some day the better nature of that other woman would prevail and leave him free to see his love once more, urged him to be as far as possible worthy of her. In truth, the year of hard campaigning that Guy had was of great benefit to him, and when thirteen menths from the time when he first met Laura, he was badly wounded in a skirmish in Virginia, and lay on the cold ground thinking every moment would be his last, he felt that there might now be a hope that if he never again in Heaven.

But this was not to be the end. The wound was not mortal, and a few days later Guy was being tenderly numed in his father's house in New York. All this the papers told Laura, who was again at home in the pretty cottage where she had once been se happy. Ah! how she longed to be with him when she knew that he was really dangerously ill! Then how she wondered if her unknown rival had not relented at news of his hurt. But the past months had been of benefit to Laura also; she still, it is true, cherished the love she believed to be hopeless, but she no longer allowed it to make all her life wretched. For her parent's sake she had struggled to overcome her first deepair, and she had neceeded so well that, though not the gay, light-hearted girl of a year ago, she was cheerful, and, when they saw her, apparently content. And how did Mrs. Danfarth hear of Guy'a second wound? She did not hear of it at all. The tension of spirits under which she had Sved so many months, the long struggle, the torturing thoughts, took upon her at last, and soom her

recovered, Alicia Danforth's heart also graw stronger and better.

Bhe was able at last to drive out, and one mild June morning she was lifted into her carriage, that ended sway with her to the Central Park. The morning her, had been prevented, at the last moment, from seconspanying her, and Mrc Danforth was so absorbed in her own thoughts as not to need companionship. The air was very bright and warm; she enjoyed the smeshine and the sweet summer that emiled in the Park; her heart graw tender with a softmen that had been long a stranger to it, and her oyse filled with unswented tears. Something had touched her; it was the sight of a wounded soldier; he had pridently been brought to the Park to enjoy, like herself, the pure air. He was sixting on one of the iron chairs, but the crutches builded him showed that walking would be a painful-effort. There was someshing, too, in his attitude that indicated suffering. His face was half werted, his broad shoulders drooped. The point others he sat was one commanding a pleasant view, and, in accordance with curton, the oraclumus pane d, so that she was close beside him. Hra. Danforth watched the soldier with caracter companion, and wished that she could think of some service she might render to bim, that would alleviate, if ever so little, his sufferings. At that moment he raised his head and turned towards her.

"Guy Talbot!"

"Guy Talbot!"

"Alleia!"

"Alleia!"
The recognition was mutual, and startling on both sides. Both were so changed since their last interview! There was so much mournful reproach in Guy's hollow eves, that Mrs. Danforth was smitten with the keenest contrition.

"Oh, Guy!" she cried; "have you been ill and suffering, while I never knew it?"

"And you, too, Alicia—you have been very ill?"

"Ye, at death's door. But come to me will

ill?"
"Yes, at death's door. But some to me, will you not?" Then, as Guy hesitated, evidently with contending emotions, half inclined, through pity for her freeble state, to yield, yet stern in his old recolution, she added quickly, "You need not fear me now.! I am indeed changed, and I only wish to make you happy in your own way."

way."

At these words such a radiant look shome out on his pale face, that one more sharp spasm of anguish contracted Mrs. Danforth's heart. But it was the last; as he rose, and she saw how the effort of motion was still painful to him, and noticed how much he was altered from the handsome, stalwart man she had seen a year ago, the tenderest compassion took the place of every other feeling, and from that moment the wild love that had once made her so wretched died out forever.

Mrs. Danforth put out her own feeble hand to belp in the invalid, and he was soon seated by her side, with the melancholy crutches al ways at hand to remind him of his helplessness

ways at hand to remind him of his helplessness.

"Now you can drive a little way with me, can you not? We have so much to talk of."

"Yes. My father brought me out here for the air, and was to return for me in an hour; so I am at your service for a little while."

Mrs. Danfurth gave the signal to drive on, and the two were almost as much alone as they had been at the last interview.

"I heard that you had been very ill," said Guy, "and you look, indeed, as if you had suffered very much."

"And did you not wish me to die?" asked Mrs. Danforth.

"And did you not wish me to die?" asked Mrs. Danforth.

"No indeed, Alicia," replied Guy, with a faint flosh. "I have looked death in the face too closely myself many times, to be so wicked as that. No; I had hoped that you might have

that. No; I had hoped that you might have many long years yet of a happy life."
"It was more than I deserved," sighed Mrs. Danforth. "But I believe all my mad folly is over now; and I assure you I release you from a promise I ought never to have exacted, fully and freely."

a promise I ought never to have exacted, fully and freely."

"And, Alicia, in this act you give me more than life," said Guy earnestly. "You relieve me from a load of repentance for the past—you hold out to me dazzling hopes for the future. I sasure you my eternal gratitude will be yours."

be yours."
"I do not deserve it, Guy," she repeated; "but I sincerely trust all your brightest anticipations' may be realized."
"If, indeed, it is not too late!" exclaimed Guy, with a sudden shade in his happy face.
"I do not believe it is," replied Mrs. Danforth. "Laura Nevil is not a girl to forget or shades easily."

"I do not believe it is," replied Mrs. Danforth. "Laura Nevil is not a girl to forget de change easily."

Guy started in intense amazement at the mention of that name.

"Laura Nevil?" he exclaimed. "How did you know that it was she?"

"I have a bunillating confession to make, to explain that," answered Mrs. Demforth, sadly.

"Then do not tell me?" said Guy, generosely. But Mrs. Danforth would not spare herself. She gave all the details of the interview with Laura, sparing herself in no particular. But Guy was no delighted with the proofs she had discovered of Laura's attachment to him, that he was very ready to forgive everything.

When the excitement of this explanation was over, he told her of his wound, of all his own repentance, and his future plans. The injury is his leg would render it stiff for some time to come. He could not, therefore, return to active service for many monchs, and these months he would deveste to Laura, if, indeed, she would have anything to my to a poor cripple.

"Bhe will love you only the more," replied Mrs. Dunforth, with a faint sigh.

"And you, Aliese, will you be happy?" Guy sahed carnessly.

"Eas, I think I shall he," she snewwed teavely. "Hy mother is to live with nie hereafter, so that I shall not be alone, and I never

tell you how loss and loss much I is you? I am a poor orippied soldier, hope a better man than I was a year.

It was enough. Even before the dector, that Gay onghe to travel he was an life was smiles and hope, was tremblingly awaiting

arrival.

Every doubt and suspicion had vanished at the reception of that note, and when at last G y once more stood before her, there product nonvely an explanation to make district.

THE MODE OF BESTIES DESTAURTS - EFFICIENCY

A member of the United States Signal Corps ontributes the following to the Boston Tracontributes relier:—

contributes the following to the Boston Traveller:—

"I think it about time that something relating so the figmal Corpe was published in your paper, and with your leave will mention some of the duties of this branch of the service.

"Probably no class of men employed in the army are more useful than those engaged in the duty of sending army despatches from one point to another, by means of signal flags. These flags are of different colors, white, black, or red, to suit the circumstances of the case. They are either four or six fest square, fastened to peinted poles, the length of which can be increased or diminished as required. The officers in charge of a station are furnished with field glasses and powerful telescopes, by means of which they can read the signals from twelve to eighteen miles distant. For night work, torches are used. The operation of transmitting signals is performed in this manner:—The message is sent to the signal station, which is generally located in the highest tree upon the loftist mountain or hill-top. The officer in charge arranges his 'key' upon a circular pastebeard instrument, marked with numerals. When all is ready, by the turning of this disc, the proper numbers appear, and are called off to the flagman. This flagman, on hearing the number, immediately places the flag in the position indicated.
"Thus, waving the flag according to a num-

man. Inse nagman, or hearing the number, immediately places the flag in the porition indicated.

"Thus, waving the flag according to a number, requiring it to move from right to left, will mean a certain word. The flag is then straightened up, and another number called, which may raise the flag above the heare's head, or drop it towards the ground. Again, some number called out causes the flagman to make a motion with the flag that conveys a whole sentence of information to a distant station, where another signal-officer has been reading off, through his telescope, the numbers previously sent. The reader of the despatch sits looking through his glass, calling off the numbers to his assistant, who notes them down upon the fleid-book. When the entire message has been received, the numbers are transmitted to the next station, and so on until it reaches the general to whom it is sent.

and so on until it reaches the general to whom it is sent.

"The whole time eccupied in sending a despatch of thirty lines is generally less than as many minutes. The flagman, by constant practice, works rapidly, and the reader calls the numbers with equal speed; and when there are two or more officers or flagmen at a station the message is passed on to the next, as fast as it is received. When the numbers reach the last station the 'key' signal is sent over, and being properly adjusted, the officers at the receiving station can then write out for or read the message to his commanding general. These keys station can then write out for or read the meseage to his commanding general. These keys
are constantly changed. A combination of
'keys' is arranged between two commanding
generals in a manner that insures their despatches against any chance of being read by
even the officers making the signals, and, of
course, if the rebels saw them they would be
unable to decipher them. For insuance, Gen.
Sherman has arranged with Gen. Howard that
the 'key' to his despatches shall be sent under
cover of a particular word. Accordingly, when
that word is received, Gen. Howard has the key
that unlocks the remainder of the despatch.

"On Monday morulag, Gen. Sherman may
make use of a 'key' that he diseards in the afternoon. The afternoon key is known to Gen.
Howard by the word that accompanies the message. If Gen. Sherman wishes to speak with
Gen. Logan, who may be staticted miles away,
his arrangement of 'key' words may be totally
different from those used in commandanting with
Howard.

his arangement of 'key' words may be totally different from those used in communicating with Howard.

"Howard.
"Highest officers, by long practice, are often able to abbreviate measures, especially when they know that the estation beyond is communded by an officer familiar with the abbreviations. A bystander locking on, when a measure is being cent, will one the flags in the hands of the men mear him wreving rapidly, and strain his oyes in every direction to see where the persons are who are taking notes. He will see no one, union favured by a sight, through the talescope, at the station. The great meet of this system of signalling consists in the source with which messages may be sent, and answers returned, although it is equally advantageous in an eguarement, when somet messages are not required and orders are majedly conveyed from one point of the field to another. It is at this time that the signal officers and men are in the greatest danger. The rubsis have an officerive way of insprespting dampatches with Hinte hellets, near her the rife of once the expectation of greatest danger.
"Ay of intercepting despetches with Rinie had been proposed by the rite of some sharphreates of tablet, send by the forgon and others or paged at the signal realist. Signal men are greatly mounted on house, and great rite above me? Restricted by Archesters.

Tours, signally,

Albert Y., R. C., U. R. A.

FIELD OF

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SATIRDAY EVENING POST.

THE LADY'S PRIEND,

LITERATURE AND FASHION

THE LADVE PRIERD is devoted to choose Literature and the illustration of the Fashious, and also contains the intest Patterns of Cleaks, Cape, Suments, Head-Drasses, Fasey Work, Embreddery, &c., &c., with Recoipts, Statio, and other unclear interceeting to indicate popurally. It is edited by Wiv. EMNEY PRYERSON, who will rely upon the secretics in the Literary Separatoset of a large number of

THE BEST WRITERS.

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them in New York for Pifty-five Dollars. The Machine
will be selected now at the manufactory in New York,
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SOCIAL NOTIONS.

BOCIAL NOTIONS.

How much the great majority of our ideas relative to what is modest and proper are mere matters of habit and cducation! Such is the thought suggested by certain statements relative to the oustons in Southern Africa, which are made in a work recontly published by T. Baines says of female contume in Damara, that "the bouncts are very elaborate pieces of furniture. The head-piece is of stout hide bent while still soft to fit the head, and kept in form by rows of ornamental stitching: the ears seem to be slightly thinner, and are also stitched in such patterns as to give them the proper hollow. The curtain or sun-shade, or 'ugly,' in front, is of very soft lenther, and is relied more or less back at pleasure; and the long strings of iron unbing pendent down the back were formerly made of good thick honest iron, purchased, like their assegals and other ornaments of metal, from the Orumbo. Now, however, since the country has been visited by Englishmen, pieces of hosp and 'in are generally substituted. The weight of such a hand dress is no trille, and, thinking on one occasion that my distor must be weary, I sold her to leave her because with me and go to her hut—about the most fearful breach of stiquette, I presently found, a Damana woman could be guilty of, for Dikkrop, if he did not die of shame at assing her sharen hand uncovered, would infallitly hill her for appearing before him in much dishabille. Actual infidebity would be laughed at compared with such offence against the conventionality of Damara hand.

Thus we see that in Damara, the very height of female immediately he in going without the beam not, and allowing the sharen hand to be even. How ridinaless this owner to us. And yet pre-hably many of our measures would seem quice as ridinaless to a Damara woman.

INBALATION.

SATERDAY EVENING POST.

Substitution on a course for question discourse, assessment to be possing in vergine of late. The functional provides to be presented in gas-works here been tried, it is said, as the constants of Research, it can be presented in gas-works here been tried, it is said, as the constants of Research, it can be presented in gas-works here been tried, it is said, as the constants of Research, it can be presented in the constants of the constant of the c

2. Thirty copies, one year, and the Sewing Machine,
2. Porty copies, one year, and the Sewing Machine,
2. Porty copies, one year, and the Sewing Machine,
2. In the finit of the above Clube, a lady can get twenty subscribers at the regular price of \$2.50 a copy, and then mix as much as they pleased.

As the Indians are a little too wild and unsubscribers in the regular price of \$2.50 a copy, and then mix as much as they pleased.

As the Indians are a little too wild and unsubscribers in the subscribers and Seventy-five dollars, the gets thirty subscribers and Seventy-five dollars, the will only have to add Tru Dellars to the amount. While if she gets forty subscribers at the regular price, she will get her Machine for nothing.

The paper or magazine will be sent to different postscribers may begin to receive their papers at once, and not become discattified with the delay. When the whole amount of money is received, the Sewing Machine will be duly flowarded. The Clubs may be composed of subscribers to both periodicals if desired when the delay to the payer in the sales of the loan is to be put to, is the payment of subscribers to both periodicals if desired want for five or all months. But the money is many for five or all months.

The English say the Scotch can never take a joke—and we Americans will soon begin to believe our English friends cannot.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

THE FORMARIE DAUGHTER. Published by T. B. Peterson & Boss., Philads.

MEDICAL LEXICON. A Dictionary of Medical Belenus. By ROSLEY DUBOLISON, M. D.; LL. D. Professor in Jefferson Medical College. Thoroughly Revised and Very Greatly Mudified and Augmented. Published by Bianchard & Los., Philads.

THE HAND-BOOK OF DINING; OR, CORPULENCY THE HAND-BOOK OF DINING; OR, CORPULENCY AND LEARNESS SCIENTIFICALLY CONSIDERED BY BRILLAY-GAYARIS. Translated by L. F. SHAFSON Published by D. Appleton & Co., New York; and for sale by Lindsay & Blackston, Philada. Persials "The Atlantic Monthly" for March. "Our Young Folks" for March. Published by Thebnor & Fi-les, Bartin.

LEAVES FROM YOU KEYE BOOK OF A NEW YOUR DWFROYIVE. Published by Dick & Fungerald; New York.

Signification of Colors

the Cernees, a Fort Louis (Mauritius) newspaper:—
Photography has entered upon a new and unhoped-for path, and Mauritius enjoys the honors of this progress, thanks to Chambay, a true adept in photographic processes, who has recided many years amongst us, and obtained great celebrity for his views and other productions. M. Chambay has succeeded in fixing the colors of the object: the picture is taken instantaneously, as in other kinds of photography; the modelling and relief are marvellous, the blood appears to circulate beneath the akin, the color is fixed, and the portraits, which present a surprising resemblance, are equal to the finest pastels, miniature, or water-color drawings. M. Chambay is about to remove to Paris, where he will certainly create a revolution, not in the political, but in the photographic world. We proceeds of this loan is to be put to, is the payment of the back dues of the soldiers, some of whom have not been paid for nearly a year, and many for five or six months. But the money is now coming is so rapidly, that the whole loan will probably be taken within the next sixty days.

This is an admirable loan, and we do not wonder that thousands who have only small amounts to invest are putting their money into it. The interest on \$100 is just two cents a day, or \$7 30 a year. At the expiration of the three years, the principal will be paid back in currency, or in the six per cent, gold bonds of the United States, at the option of the lender. If the rebellion should be crushed this year, these bonds would probably rise at once about ten per cent.

Anusisa.—We find the following serious statement in a recent London paper:

"Those in search of novelvies in the way of condiments may like to know that it is said that the Americans now use petroleum oil for salass; but we doubt whether it will be readily adopted here."

The English say the Scotch can never the content of the paid to the paid to the paid the source of the pate.

Anusisa.—We find the following serious statement in a recent London paper:

"Those in search of novelvies in the way of condiments may like to know that it is said that the Americans now use petroleum oil for salass; but we doubt whether it will be readily adopted here."

The English say the Scotch can never the content in the photography and who, in his ingenious experiments, has had to deal throughout with the murky atmosphere of our northern latitude, instrad of the brilliant sky of the Mauritidus, instrad of the two great desiderata, white and black. When the chlorided plate comes out of the camera, these two tihts are perfectly pure; but as M. Niepos la obliged to fix his operation unfortunately impairs their brightness, and imparts a disagreea

A Pennsylvania millionaire—one of the (now) old kerosene aristoeracy—wrote the other day to a well known firm, to the following brilliant effect: "Send me per Express, to Eleven Barrel City, a good set of verwin for my wife, and mark C O. D."

This not enough that you are praised by the good; you have failed somewhere in your duty if you are not blamed by the bad.

The Hottentot once got up a painting of Heaven. It was esclosed with a fence made of sameages, while the centre was occupied with a feuntain that squirted pot-pie.

That was exclosed with a fence made of sameages, while the centre was occupied with a feuntain that squirted pot-pie.

exhilarating. Light has no color, water no taste, air no clor.

The last will and testament of a shop-keeper of the Rue St. Deuis in Paria, who died recently, ended thus: "I desire my heirs to place my hody in the hands of men of actionor, that it may be carefully dissected, for I am determined to the color of their first daughter."

To my dear, fat friend and his good wife in Meurs, I wish much joy on the birth of their first daughter."

The Adisople of Banting, being ordered to take so brend, wants to know if he ought not to cat half a loaf, because that is better still than no bread.

A PINCE IN THE STREAM.

POR THE SATURDAY SYMMET POST.

THE ACTION OF ACTIONS

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What a Woman Can Carry.

The Provost Marshal of Beaufort, N. C., recently arrested a suspicious woman, named Eveline Pigott, as she was about to leave town. On being arrested, with consummate impudence, she blustered about the arrest of high toned seuthern ladies as though they could de nothing wroag. Bhe was very anxious to return to a house from whence she started, but instead was taken to the Marshal's office, where her person was searched by some ladies, and the following stock in trade found concealed under her clothes: 1 pair of fine boots, 2 pairs of pants, 1 shirt, 1 naval cap, 1 dozen linen collars, 1 dozen linen pocket handkerchiefs, 50 skeins sewing silk, a let of spool cotton, needles, tooth brushes, hair combs, 2 pocket knives, dressing pins, several pair gloves, 1 razor, four or five pounds assorted candy; also several letters addressed to rebels outside of our lines, denouncing the Federals, calling them Yankees and Buffalos, giving information about the supposed movements of Federal treops, etc. A very large and prominent store in Beaufort was closed, supposed to be in complicity with the above named blockade runner.

A NEW USE FOR MAGNESIUM.—The magnesium lamp promises quickly to become a regular arti-cle of furniture in every silk mercer's show room. A dyer of Paris some months ago saw the mag-nesium light for the first time, and discovered at once that its rays left colors unaffected, exclaimonce that its rays left colors unaffected, exclaiming, "That is just what we have long wanted!"
Even in Paris there are many days in winter when those who deal with delicate shades of color are utterly at a loss to discriminate between tint and tiut; but the magnetium light has completely removed the difficulty. Now, whether it be fog or night, any question as to color is in a moment set at rest in the flame of a bit of magnesium wira.—Photographic Journal.

The artesian well in Dalton, Massachu

The artesian well in Dalton, Massachusetta, discharges 450 gallons per minuta, or 64,000 gallons per day. This, it is said, exceeds every other artesian well in the world, the nearest approach being one in Chicago, which discharges 576,000 gallons a day.

EST A sleepifig car has just been finished in Worcester for the Michigan Southern road at a cost of \$11,000. It is furnished with all the modern improvements, including gas and a furnace, and has berths to accommodate forty-eight passagers.

LATERT NEWS.

Admiral Perter's edicial report of the expedition to Wilsingson, M. G., was received by the Mary Department on Seturday. Afterthe committee of Fort Anderson the gumbants were pushed up the river. Fort Strong was shelled, and the robots int. A story that atruck the Samous below the water mark and age has leaking hadly. On the night of the 19th the robots and down two handred Scating terpodeon, but they were rook with mentacty. One got in the wheel of the Oscoola, blow her wheel-house to places, and knocked down her wheel-house to places, and knocked down her wheel-house to places, and knocked down her which-house to places, and knocked down her bulk-house to places, and the next day a salests of thetry-five guns was fixed in house of Washing-ton's birthday.

Gen. Showman entered Winsbore', S. G., 20 miles north of Columbia, on the religional hashing to Charlotte, on Sunday, the 19th. Show that the occasion continue a few says lenger, the company of the Washington, mays that if Showman's secondar continue a few says lenger, the company can safely ladding in explication.

General Joe Jahmien has been sended to report to General Lee, and it is supposed that he will supercode Beomeograd.

A squad of White's guerillas crossed the Potencia near Edward's Forry, a sight or two shook hilled three of the First Deleware Cavalry, carried of a number of house, and subsed in store in the videsity.

Duscriers may that additional tecope from Beauregard are arriving at Richmand.

The robots are said to intend making a determined resistance at Mobile and at Bakes, both of which places they expect to see as alled soon. Forrest has but \$0,000, landad of \$25,000 men.

salled soon. Forrest has but \$,000, instead of \$5,000 men.

23 The Pour Laureau. The Athenses writing on the report that a heresstey had been conferred on Mr. Tumpson, sayes.—Of source no reader of the Athenses will suppose that we referred to the rumors current in the paper for many post weeks.—without making inquiries on the subject. Our information was ample and precise; and, although we are aware that pregress in the matter is for the measant delayed, we still think it likely that Her Majoraty desire to put her favor to the great poet into visible and permanent shape will end is the Laureau becoming fir Alfred Tempson, Bart.*

[25 There are said to be in the United States fifty thousand heathen. Ideal gods are worshipped in two heathen temples in fine Francisco. The Chinese have large colonies santiered all over California.

[25 Austrian Nonillity.—According to statistical tables just published, there are in the Austrian Empire, \$80,000 makes entitled to the appellation of nobles. Hungary is down for 163,000; Galliela, \$4,900; and Bubemia, \$260, among whom are 14 princes, 172 counts, and 80 barons.

[25 A London journal calls "Idyls of the Hearth" a grate subject.

[25 Dr. Lambelle, the ominent Paris physician, says an electric shock is sure to cave anybody dying from the effects of chieroform.

[25 The little darkine in Washington are doing a great trade. They swarm the avenue, the Capitol, and the hotels, where they are on the seem for cast-away olgars, plucking them out of the spitteons and corners with an activity that is commendable. These proclous relies of convivial cheer they sell to the tobacco vanders, to be constructed into fragrant Havanae or delicious plug. It is undoubtedly a sweet reflection to the happy recipient of these choice favors, when enjoying the same, that they were, in their first existence, puffed by some honorable Senator or member of Congress.

[27 A Sucone Souous.—In Quiney, Iffinois, lately, two men claimed a call. Both proved their ownership in the living veal, by clouds of w

to the barnyard from which it is claimed to have strayed.

(B) MAPLE SUGAR.—The promise of a good crop of maple sugar this coming spring is said to be better than usual. The snow has been pretty deep in most parts of Vermont and Western Massachusetts, and it has lain steadily upon

ern Massachusetts, and it has lain steadily upon the ground. We hope the result will fully justify the prediction.

2 An immense cave, nearly as large as the Mammoth Cave of Kentucky, has recently been discovered about ten miles from Fort Ruby, Californis. It has been explored to the distance of half a mile. It was found to be an immense subterranean lake of clear water, with high walls of limestone on either side. The ceiling or arch is fifty feet high. The party explored it to the distance of half a mile in skiffs, and finding no indications of a stopping-place, returned, to explore it further at some

sains, and moring no indications of a stopping-place, returned, to explore it further at some future time.

Za A judge has decided that umbrellas are property, and have a real value. Rather inse-cure property to invest in though, as it's apt to rise and fall at a moment's notice.

cure property to invest in though, as it's apt to rise and fall at a moment's notice.

[27] Most of our readers have undoubtedly heard, at some time or other, that a large property in England, estimated at several million pounds sterling, known as the Jennings estate, has been claimed by the American heirs, descendants of the brother and sister of the English Jennings, the former of whom settled in Virginis, and the latter in New Hampshire. The case has been in the English Chancery Court for many years, and the American heirs have spent considerable sums of money in prosecuting their claim-to the cetate, until at last they have obtained a judgment in their favor. [This is all we know about the matter. Don't write to us about it.—En Posr.]

[27] Cyprian Ricaud, of Louisiana, is worth over a million of dollars, and is the richest colored man in the United Rtates. The colored people in New York have many rich men, among them Peter Vandyke, Robert Watson, J. M. Glonowster, and Mr. Crosby, who own about \$3,000,000 in property, real estate and otherwise. In Philadelphia there are, out of four thousand families, nearly three hundred living in their our houses. Among the rich men are Vidall, Fromer, White, and Stephen Smith, the latter said to be worth over \$500,000.

Elihu Burritt, "the learned blacksmith," is the United States Consul at Birmingham, Eng-

state from experience, and I should say the dock, though I am not an authority there, also have their own special points of view.

It is very obvious that I cannot answer the questions I have asked as to what people think of me in the respects named, but I can recall what I think of them under similar circumstances; and from my own experience, I am sorry to say, I get an inkling that some of them must conceive very questive of me, and on some stances: and from my own experience, I am sorry to say, I get an inkling that some of them must conceive very queerly of me, and on some points, not unlikely, misjudge me sadly. A good instance, or, perhaps, three or four of them, for I could give lots, may better indicate what I mean. There is a spectre who, at noontide, daily walks the street, on the other side, at the time I pass, attired during two-thirds of the year in a white hat and yellow nanken trewsers. His sallow, deep-lined visage, somehow, always seems to me to be that of a swindler, and I would not trust the man with twopence he'penny. I also result a waddling apparation, clad in rusty black silk; of a simpering old woman, carrying a big unstrella, who is generally being let into a dark-looking house, about ten e'clock of a morning, as I go by, and at the first glimpes, a conviction always rises in my mind that the ancient dame takes soulf and drinks whiskey. But upon acrievally cross-questioning myself at this moment, I find that I have not an iota of proof in other case; for anything I could positively state, the one is a philanthropist, going out on drinks the one is a philanthropist, going out on drinks the one is a philanthropist, going out on drinks the one is a philanthropist, going out on drinks the one is a philanthropist, going out on drinks the one is a philanthropist, going out on drinks the one is a philanthropist, going out on drinks the one is a philanthropist going out on drinks the one is a philanthropist going out on drinks the one is a philanthropist, going out on drinks the one is a philanthropist, going out on drinks the one is a philanthropist, going out on drinks the one is a philanthropist, going out on drinks the one is a philanthropist, going out on drinks the one is a philanthropist, going out on drinks the one is a philanthropist, going out on drinks the one is a philanthropist, going out on drinks the one is a philanthropist, going out on drinks the one is a philanthropist, going out on drinks the one is a philanthropi

Commission of the second property and the second prope

them, just as the observers multiply, and there is no knowing how ill-looking I, in some eyes, may become.

But this subject may be looked at in other modes than the physical; I am more of a moral ghost even than a bodily apparition to many people. What notions do my relatives, my friends, my acquaintances really entertain about me in their hearts of hearts? To begin with the most distant, there are people who have had notes from me, some of them numerous letters, but who never once saw me in the fissh. My handwriting, my terms of phrase, the quality of the stationery, my node of folding the sheets, have given them some idea of the writer. I am sure many among them have shockingly wrong conceptions. And, indeed, what sublime hypocrisies are kept up in letter-writing! Persons as humble as doves put on in their episted the airs of lione; those who never haist upon formalities in personal intercourse, write lottly in the style of Sevens Highnesses: they have the house to be, and venture to submit, and they beg to be allowed to remain; whereas, in ordinary spacesh, they would blush up to the sure at any speech, they would blush up to the sure at any speech, they would blush up to the sure at any speech, they would blush up to the sure at any speech, they would blush up to the sure at any speech, they would bend up to the sure at any speech, they would bend up to the sure at any speech, they would bend up to the sure at any speech, they would bend up to the sure at any speech, they would bend up to the sure at any speech, they would bend up to the sure at any speech, they would bend up to the sure at any speech, they would bend up to the sure at any speech, they would bend up to the sure at any speech, they would bend up to the sure at any speech, they would bend up to the sure at any speech, they would be sure at any speech, they would bend up to the sure at any speech, they would be sure at any speech, they would

result would have been just a thought more autisfactory.

And similar misjudgments, I fear, happen in yet more serious matters. I was unable to lend an acquaintance fifty pounds when it was asked, and at the same time could not well explain how I came to be without the means. I have a sickening conviction that the jolly fellow I should have so liked to oblige, contracted a bitterners of soul towards me, when he saw me, as it would appear to him, rolling in wealth and yet tightening my purse strings against the call of a friend. I shall be to him a selfish sneak as long as he lives. A brother business man, not long since, begged me to back a bill for him. I explained that a solemn vow, consequent on the narrowest possible eachye from ruin in that way previously, prevented me; but I know he did not believe what I said, and will most likely earry a cordial betred of me, as an unfeeling niggard, to his grave. A young lady I could name will corl her beautiful hy at mention of me till her last breath, because I did not eulogize to her father a wild fellow who I knew had broken the hearts of two girls before. I am a mistance ghost, a wrongly-zero apparition in all these, as in many other instances.

Ah me, it is the name story all round; and without production of the without production of the literal pro

Mary Camavan.

It become part of my lot in life to help the Irish Government during the countied period of the Irish Famins of 1964.7.

I was a Poser Law Inspection, and had a large district in my charge. I had measuredly to go about a good deal and visit Worsheams, Happins, and Relief Stations in the discharge of my duties. My mode of countrymes as a rule was an cutride litin juming our, and with one horse, or rather indeed with a pony, , seed of also secretaries to get over fifty long Irish miles.

I started one morning in the curry spring from my headquarters to visit a station in a very remote and wild part of my district. My measurement, exachman, grown, builer, ty the all comprised in one very original and issay individual called "Mick"—accompanying me. The night before I list on this particular journey, in which occurred an incident which I am about to velest, I told Mick to be sure to exact the "wall" of the cur with rye bread, which I went to freget to fill my fleak with benedy, which I went had presently see, was not altogather used for salida purposes. Many a time when I lieve been driving along the wild reads, I have seen people who, to my official knowledge, were in the receipt of the full amount of rution relied, listently looking starved. The avidity with which they seized and devoured the leaves of rye bread I used to give them from the "wall," as tisfied me that the money which was sent to us Poor Law Inspectors from all parts of the United Kingdom to expend in any way we thought fit, and which for the most part we applied to the ostablishment of bake-houses, did all the good which it was intended to do, and even more than the generous donors could have anticipated.

I scarcely think I was ever out on a mere lovely day than that to which I allude, and the turned off by a mountain road which led by a long descent to a wild and berren to get the relief station, which I was about to inspect.

The path, or road, or whatever else one might chose to call it, was straight, and so there was nother to a road again, an

"What on earth, sir, is that before us?"

"Where?" said I.

"Don't you see, sir? The Lord save us!—a body stretched across the road."

On looking before me, at about a hundred yards' distance, I saw that to which Mick directed my attention.

"Yee," said I, "no doubt it is some poor creature who has died on the way to the station at —— but we shall seen know."

On coming up we found it was the corpse of a woman apparently about forty years of age. Accustomed as I was to see the effects of famine, I was horrified at the ghastly appearance which she presented. Her face was literally so attenuated that I could see all its venous and arterial anatomy as well as if the skin had been removed.

removed.

While looking at this horrid sight, it seemed to me that she could not have been very long dead. I could see no habitation for miles around. "Possibly," I said, "life is not quite extinct," and, recollecting the little smattering of doctor-ing which I learned in early life, I thought in worth while to see what effect a stin

worth while to see what effect a stimulant might have.

"Bring me my brandy flask at once, Mick," and I, "and help me to raise her head."

"For what, sir?" said he. "Bedad, it would take more than your honor could do, to bring her beck again."

"Well," I added, "do what I tell you, Mick, and let us hope for the best."

We lifted the body and placed it against a little hillock which was quite close to where we found the woman, and I at once proceeded to open her mouth, a proceeding attended with considerable difficulty. Holding her head back I managed to pour nearly half the contents of my flask, (a pretty large one, by-the-way) down her flook, (a pretty large one, by-the-way) down her throat, when suddenly I felt a sort of convulsion at the back of her neck which rested on my band. This convulsion was to my great delight speedily followed by a faint hierap, and I at once made up my mind that if I only persevered, I might have the intense satisfaction of restoring a fellow creature to life.

Mick and I then set to work, and taking the

And so it ispeed out to be when X

And so it impost out to be when I make the company of the company

appeality mearward, and out of memory placed on
my discoul for chartechic purposes; was a
abied to contribute to four some peaced away,
and the newesty of the families was misigated by
the abindrates of food which came had the
country. The people began to held better, ind
every one was in better spirits.

My visits to the remoter stations of my districk wave measurably flower, for I had imperiant
duties to distance of about wetchouse was
situated. They were now principally directed
to the prevention of abuse in the administration of relia! Though the distress was still
great, yet it was an undoubted fact within the
experience of all those wagaged in the Poor
Law service, that abuses crept in to a very large
axisms, and it was no easy matter to control
these.

On another lovely morning, now far advanced
in the summer, I again searted for the station
at —, near which occurred the instituation.

On another lovely morning, now far advanced
in the summer, I again searted for the station
at —, near which occurred the instituation.

On another lovely morning, now far advanced
in the summer, I again searted for the station
at —, near which occurred the instituation which
I have endeavored to tell. Is I pensed by the
apon where our progress on the read was arrowed by the budy of the peor wearan, Mick said,
"Ah, your hone, glory he to Ged each theaks
to you, do you received the amyters we saw
here?"

"Ass, Mick," said I, "and I hope we shall
never see such a sight again."

"Anon, sir," said he, giving the pony a gentle
reminder that he was to get along as quichly as
he could. We drove on for a couple of miles,
when we met a group of the peasuratey of the
district going to the relief station for their rethom of indian meal extrabout.

I stopped to make some inquiries, when suddenly I fait my knose embraced, and I saw a
girl about eighteem years of age klasing my
foci.

"What do you want, my good girl f" said I.

"Ah! your hone," said she, looking at me
with an expression I see such as I did, this
will not appear

The Death-Watch.

The Beath-Watch.

The "death-watch" is a very common inmate of our houses. Among those who are unacquainted with the habits of insects, there is a sommon superstition that the strangs ticking second often heard in old houses is a sign of approaching death. This noise, however, is examed by a small beetle, which, during its boring operations, rube the neck and chest tegether, by which means this (to some persons) terrible omen is produced—a fact which, if more generally known, would save a world of causeless anxiety and uneasiness. In the larve state these insects do great injury to our furniture and the woodwork of old houses, which they gnaw continually. When captured, this beetle feigns death with the strongest partimetry, preferring, it is said, to suffer death under a slow fire rather than betray the least sign of vitality. The "death-watch," on account of its retired habits, minute size, and dark color, is very seldom seen; and as there are often several individuals working at the same time in their boring operations, the seund seems to preceed simultaneously from opposite directions, their boring operations, the sound seems to pro-ceed simultaneously from opposite directions, thus adding to the superstitious terror where-with by some persons it is regarded. It is not larger than a good-sized fles.

The Ovygone Dos.—A gentlemen living in lodgings, having a dog, which, in wet and dirty weather; much atmoyed the mistress of the house, she desired it might be put away. To comply with her request, without thinking to do the animal any injury, the owner contrived one evening to enter the house, and shut the deor so suddenly that the dog was excluded. Being unwilling to lose his faithful quadruped, he rose early the next morning, and went in pursuit of it, and, to his great joy, found it walking on a wharf which he had been accustomed to frequent. He was, however, much mortified and surprised to find that all his attempts to invite the creature to his careness were treated with the atmost contempt. The dog, as if conscious of the numerited insult it had received, disowned the man who had been cruel enough to exclude it from the house. Thus is continued, subsisting by reving to and fre, and no efforts or overtures could ever induce the deg to acknowledge its former master. The dog was finally taken on board a ship, and carried to see.

Now Mees or a Depen.—An "idea-modeller" writes:—I was teaching in a quiet country village. The second merning of my session I found leisure to note my forroundings, and among the scanty furniture I capied a three-legged stool.

"Is that the dunce-block?" I asked of a little girl of five. The dark eyes sparkled, the curle needed ascent, and the lips rippled out—
"I guess so; the teacher always site on that." The stool was unoccupied that term—Waltham Senting.

ggrait is not very hard to dis for those we been that do you know the leve required to live with them? What amount of is our usind be-fore a conflict of nature?

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and sank back as I have described her, but tears were on her cheeks, shining like dew below her spectacles. Since that evening I have often recalled her in just that position, calm and exquisite in every detail of feature and dress. The quakerish style she assumed, became her better than any one I ever saw, and as alse was a special favorite of mins, I suppose I may be pardomed for saying she looked perfectly beautiful, though many who knew her but alightly, failed to understand my enthusiastic admiration, agis seldom failed to tease me if I spoke of her, about my penchent for old ladies.

She had been telling me a long sad story—a story that the world would sneer at as the creation of a morbid imagination, were I to write it. Step by step she led me up through the flowery paths of youth to womanbood, where the clouds lowered and storms broke mercilessly over her head. I understood now why she was so gentle and scerene, why her character was no spotlessly pure and lovable in her old age. She had passed through the fires of affliction early, and all the dross of her nature had been consumed. From that time she went on her way so calmly, so quietly, that old Time in tender pity, tempered the weight of his touch to feathery lightness, so that the evening of life found her unbowed in form, and as fresh in appearance as many a woman at forty.

Presently the little clock upon the mantel chimed the hour, and as the tenth stroke rang clear and sweet through the chamber, she rose amiliagly and held out her hand.

"Ten o'clock, and I have kept you from your writing sil the evening. It is too bad. I am afraid,

amiliagly and held out her hand.

"Ten o'clock, and I have kept you from your writing all the evening. It is too had. I am afraid, too, that I have saddened you. Do not think about it, child. I am much better and happier for what has happened to me. Bitter lessons are often needed to teach us how to live, and mine were such as were necessary for my good. I would not have it otherwise. Why I have told you my history, I cannot tell. This is the first time I have induged in retrospecting the Past for thirty years, and why the impulse should have come upon me, is a question I cassaid have to the lates of the lates of the la

pleasure shining from their glittering eyes.

At length it was over. I stepped forward to look upon her dead face, wearing that sweet smile at the last, so winning, so touching in its gentle beauty, that my tears fell fast over the mass of dark hair scattered over her bosom. With a loving intensity of feeling never exceeded in waking moments, I pressed the dark-fringed lids over the blue eyes, and stooped to kiss her as she had kissed me, with a full heart, As I raised my head, all the crowd had vanished, and the dark-browed stranger stood alone by the dead woman's side.

As I raised my head, all the crowd had vanished, and the dark-browed stranger stood alone by the dead woman's side.

"May God bless you!" he said, in a low, husky voice, and with his pitifully sorrowful eyes haunting me, I stole quietly away, leaving him alone. I had just passed beyond a wide gate, under a solemn looking arch, when the horror of the scene I had witnessed seemed to rush upon me with redoubled power, and I awoke to find myself cold, trembling, and drenched with the dews of agony.

For some time after waking, I sat still and thought over this singularly fearful dream. I had not been reading anything to suggest it before sleeping. Nor was there a word in Mrs. Grant's story of an hour previous, to superinduce anything so frightful in connection with it. Nothing had occurred within my recollection to give rise to such a freak of the imagination; so as I sat pondering this dream, my heart heavy to aching, I discarded my old theory of dreams in which I insisted that they were but reproductions of former events or a carrying out of that on which the mind was previously occupied in the hours of sleep.

It was quite late when I retired, and, naturally succeed, I step the body. When morning daward, I step that you were out for a walk by sunrise in the hope of sheking off the impressions which hung so heavily upon my mind.

mistake?"

She turned from the window and went down stairs into the oak parlor, their breakfast room when they were alone. There she found her sister, but not her father, as she had hoped. For the oak parlor windows did not command that lawn over which Frank had been cantering, and she had hoped that his error of judgment

might still pass unknown and unnoticed.
"Where's papa, Grace? Do you know that silly boy is riding the Baron? What is to be done?"

"I don't know, Ethel. I must answer that to all three of your questions. Oh! here's

to all three of your questions. Oh! here's papa."
They went forward to hiss him as she spoke, and read in his face that their troublesome pet was safe still. Lord Lesborough's brow was serene.

"The old man is the first afield," he said, seating himself and opening the paper. "Master Frank not down yet, I conclude."
This not being a direct appeal, Miss Burgoyne busied herself with the coffee, and Ethel with the Times advertisement sheet, and neither answered it.

answered it.
"While I," Lord Lesborough continued,
"have already been down to the home farm

"have already been down to the nome."
walking."

"Walking! What was that for, papa?"

"The old pony caught his leg over the halter and threw bisself down and larned himself in the night, and so, as I shall want the Baron also breakfast, I thought I would walk."

Both daughters trembled a little gallelly as the father spoke. The Baron had been spared by him at his own personal inconvenience, to what end

his approbation.
"Will it do?" she asked. "Yes, it will do. You have said just the right things, and not too many of them. 'Pon my word, Ethel, our understandings match so admirable, that I have often thought it a pity that a man may not marry his father's sister. Don't forget to send it off by to-day's post. Ah! ere comes the spothecary.

The gentleman be thus irreverently designated The gentleman he thus irreverently designated being the Hensley surgeon, who has come up to do his best for the injured limb, the two ladies left Frank with his doctor, and his own man, who had entered at the same time.

"His arm is worse than broken. I believe his chow is dislocated." Miss Burgoyne said in a melancholy tone. "Poor Frank!"

"Papa is too hard, too hard," Ethel replied warmly. "It's cruel and wicked to be so pre-judiced against your own flesh and blood, as he is against Frank; and Frank has always taken

is against Frank; and Frank has always taken it so beautifully, hasn't he, Grace? Never seemed to see it till to day."

"Perhaps papa would have been better inclined towards him if he had seemed to see it and feel it a little more; and yet one doesn't know; nothing, I fear, would ever have made him heartly fund of Frank."

him heartliv fund of Frank."
"When Mr. Burch is gone, we will bear how
Frank is, and then have the car, and go down
and call on Miss Leigh—shall me, Grace? And
we'll get Mr. and Mrs. Vaughan and her to come up to dinner. It will be better to have some one, than for Frenk to be slone with only pape and us in the evening. Shall wa?"

The branching removement shortly, and we will all the content of t

will wash; I know it will wash, and I know that it's not nothing, for washing coats a great deal of money, and a great deal of money is what your father can't or oughtn't to spend about you. Our income wouldn't stand it, I know that."

"I don't carry watering-pots about and spill their contents daily, Aunt Libby; this is an out of course proceeding, remember." Theo was ceasing to be seriously affected, in other words "cut up," by her aunt's habit of verproaching stormily. She found it tedious simply, terrible no longer.

"A lady should be able to do all such things neatly, Theo; I have no patience with that it

neatly, Theo; I have no patience with that il-diculous air of fine ladylam you affect. Not ac-

neatly, Theo; I have no pattence with that indiculous air of fine ladylam you affect. Not accustomed to carry water-pots, indeed; absurd
in your position to be above such things: you
would be thought far more of if you could do
any little thing of the sort in a neat, graceful way,
instead of being as awkward and untidy as an
untrained country-gir!."

Mrs. Vaughan rose from her crouching position she had taken up over the bed of variegated geraniums with the abruptness of unmitigated but doubtless most rightsous anger. She
was checked midway in her effort to regain the
upright by a terrible jerk, which made a wide
rent in the white Obina crape shawl she had
unwisely arrayed herself in prematurely for the
walk through the village. On Theo's going to
her assistance, it was discovered that Mrs.
Vaughan, in the heat of her argument in favor
of graceful carefuln as and neatness, had fastened the end of her ahaw! securely to the rich,
heavy soil with the trowel.

ed the end of her shaw! securely to the rich, heavy soil with the trowel.

"It's ruined! ruined!" she exclaimed, almost tearfully. "It's one that your father brought home the first voyage he made after my mar, riage; I wouldn't have had it happen to my brother's gift for the world."

The adjustes to how hother breaked Them, and the New Youngham reserved from her good to the control of the terms of the te

and shope to most the wears of the transportation department, honce in operations have here conducted if hitch exten core, and have measuring here confident to the becommendation of the head traffic. The regards of the post's testimon in these force no originate of the post's testimon in these force no originate of or that may be expected here. I not provide the contract of the head traffic of the supered here. I not provide the second traffic of the majorate force of the types in past condition that makes a heavy transportation.

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A late writer in please publican in Engineer in the house of a please publican in Engineer gives the following instance of the unwise proposed for enterprise of the unwise proposed for enterprise of the unwise proposed for enterprise of the unwise proposed that the heatest sheltens might remine them of Him who would have gathered for the would not;—that the mutten might seen if the would not;—that the mutten might seen if the year might put them in mind of the penalse of the precipal see, for whose return the father hilled the fatted calf; that the capen might render them mindful of the cost that served three tiless in the heating of Puter;—that the knuckle of become might lead them to think of that lead of owine into which the daylis entered and hursted them headless; into the see,—and that the flat might remind them of the whale which swallewed the prophet Jessi, as well as that which had been lately cast ashore at Greenwick, for a precipy and a pertent to the people. From the remains of a lotter were allotted various fassifial allesians to the red-hatted cardinals, the horne of the search these to filess, and the heightelial super and surplices of which the shell was the co-hiem, and thus harms granamied his own evalure, as well as the pations of the guests, the final blessing was preserved. The guests, the final blessing was preserved.

Bu Carrett for Your Health.—"A man had better break a bone, or even lose a limb, than shake his nervous system. Lord Coke requires only eight hours' application per day for a student of the law, and fiir Matthew Hale thought six as much as he could bear; eight, he raid, was too much."

To Arms: To Arma:—The citizen soldier will find a more deadly for in the trackink, muddy water and damp night sir, than in the ment determined enemy. HOLLO WAY'S FILLS so purify the blood and strengthen the stemach and bowels that the acidier can sendure those herefolips and still be strong and healthy. If the reader of this "notice" cament get a boar of Filis or Olsmanni from the drag store in his piace, let him. write to me, for Maiden Lane, enclosing the amount, and I will mail a box free of expense. Hany dealers will not husp my medicines on hand became they cannot make as much pregit as on other persons make. Si cents, not six on the persons make. Si cents, not six on the persons make as much pregit as on other persons make. Si cents, not six on the contract make as much pregit as on other persons make. Si cents, set six of the contract of the six of

Cox's Teare Mainin is a sure remarky for dyspessia, debility and names, or elchness at the stomech, and it is particularly beseficial to females in a weak state from over-narriag and once of children. It is delightful to the tasie, can be taken at all times without injury, and desuid be in every family. Principal Depot, HANVEL C. HANV, No. 36 South Second street, below Market. For sale by Druggists generally.

GENTLEMEN'S HATE.—New styles just received a CHARLES GARPORD & Bone, Continental Hotel.

BUNT'S FRENCH SEIN ENAMELL whiten the complexion permanently, giving the skin a soft pearly appearance, ramoves tax, freekles, pimples and does not injure the skin. Bent by mail for 8 cents. HUNT & CO., Perfumers, 41 South 6th 8t. Philadelphia.

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THE NARKETS.

THE MARKETS.

FLOUR AND MEAL—There is little demand for Flour. Some 8,000 bbls have been disposed of, in lots, part for adipment, at \$900,75 for common and good munorine; \$10,019,75 for extra; \$110,11,75 for extra family, and \$19,019,75 for tancy brands. Rye Flour and Corn Meal are nearly neminal at previous quotations.

GRAIN—There is not much Wheat offering. Sales 18,000 bushels at \$8,500,0,50 for common and choice rads, chiefly at \$2,35 for amber, in store, and \$2,000,00 for white, the latter for Kentucky. Rye is selling at \$1,700,173. Corn.—80,000 bushels found buyers at \$1,040,190. Oats.—\$5,000 bush were disposed of at \$500.

Rye is selling at 81,7002,72. Cors.—60.000 bushels found buyers at \$1,5001,60. Oats.—85,000 bush were disposed of at \$0.000c.

PROVISIONS.—The market for the Hog product is unsettled and dall. Barrellod Meats at \$250-39 for Mess Pork, and \$0.000c.

Mess Pork, and \$0.000c

MOLASSES—Sales Sugar-house at 50c and Syrup at 70c.

OILS—Petroleum continues duil and neglected. We quote nominally at 470-50c for Crude, 67-60c for relaced in beed and twostes from.

PLASTEE—We quote fact at \$55-5,50 % ton.

OEMDS—There is a good demand for Clevesseed; misered 2000 hours at \$55-5,50 % ton.

OEMDS—There is a good demand for Clevesseed; misered 2000 hours at \$55-50-50. Flausseed has declined to \$5 60-3,54 % bos.

BFRITZEN—N. E. Rum is quoiet at \$4.40-0.50. Whishley is calling at \$6.50-0. Plausseed has declined to \$5 60-3,54 % bos.

BFRITZEN—N. E. Rum is quoiet at \$4.40-0.50. Whishley is calling at \$6.50-0. 30 for Pennsylvania and Western, and Dradgant \$6.50-0. 30 for Pennsylvania and Western, and Dradgant \$6.50-0. 30 for Pennsylvania have been disposed of at \$6.00 holds, mortly Cube, have been disposed of at \$6.00 holds, mortly Cube, have been disposed of at \$6.00 holds, mortly Cube, \$6.00 holds, mortly Western Second, we reposed at \$6.00 for mixed holds. Second was reposed at \$6.00 for mixed holds.

PHILADELPHIA CATTLE MARKETS. PROPERTY AND THE PARTY AND THE

of the Bases Estade Fills to be the call Short to may part of the college by mail, free of chief, addition to prof. of Artis, no Section-ted, Bellimon, Mrd. Friendste ben, histories, p twelve, 200.

ARRY I THE VERY PRIVALENT. BURN CURN.
"Dr. Banger 2 all The big Street, Some all Comments of the Comments of t

FIRS AT COOT .- Clining out the balance of our

Classing out balance of our stock at Gost Cashing Control of Cashing to Cashing the Cashing Cashing the Cashing Cash

MADRIAGES.

Harriage notions munical ways be no by a responsible name.

At St. Jahn's Church, Cumden, N. J., on the 19th of Peb., by the Rev. T. Maxwell Riley, Chanlan E. Panch, of Perismouth, E. J., to Miss Simouth, S. Suly daughter of W. S. Prante, See, of Chundan, N. J.

On the first of Peb., by the Rev. D. W. Bartine, D. D. sections, N. J.

D. Bartine, M. D., Surgeon M Artillery Pc. Volute Crysqurvins, Gaughter of John Hanns, Esq., both of Simoley, Company of the Rev. Daniel Gaston, Hann, Rep., both of Simoley, D. H. Bartine, M. D., Surgeon M Artillery Pc. Volute Crysqurvins, Gaughter of John Hanns, Esq., both of Simoley, T. Hunon, 1st Liquit. Co. D., 181st regt. P.

V. 10 Miss MAXIND SLAVEN, daughter of John Shangh, Jr., both of Simoley, Jr., both of Simoley, In Manayunk, on the Sith of Jan., by the Rev. A. Cuiver, M. Choolas S. Kansta, of Co. C. ofth negt., Pa. Vola, io Miss Anna, M. Robunye, of this city, On the 18th of Pob., by the Rev. W. T., Iven, Air, Guernen W. Bunn, edded so on of Was. Surman, Seq., of the City Council, to Miss M. Loura Wasyn, daughter of the late A. J. Wester, Em., both of this city.

On the School Pob., by the Rev. John Thompson,

DEATHS.

On the Sist of Peb., George Bastian, in his soul

On the 19th of Feb., MAYLLDA, wife of Louis E. Waterman, in her 17th year.
On the 19th of Feb., Mrs. ELIZARETH, wife of the late John Mansfield, in her 57th year.
On the 19th of Feb., Jacon Garran, in his 48th

On the 19th of Peb., Many Ann, wife of John Armstrong, in her 48d year. On the 17th of Peb., William Chambunlain, in his 46th year.

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ORA, THE LOST WIFE. From the New York Hoening Post.

Prom the New York Scening Post.

"The author, whe, as it appears by the dedination, is a lot, towards one of the qualifier measurery to the second of a nevelial, in a high degree, that is to my, the power of interesting the reader and impering his write in increasing cortestivy to laws the time of the acrice of conbarrammonts with which, she currenteds the horoine of her stery. On the plot of this single marration, she has lavished enough of incident to serve a writer of ordinary fragility live three we four severity such as from the olinpic of circulating libraries. The reader has hardly time to criticion the probability of one interesting situation, before he is harried on to another. Along with this facility of investion, there is great pathon, in the buddeer recession. The horoine, the Lost Wife, is a boundful, account pitched and herois young woman, with many admirable traits of character, but betrayed by he prife into errors which are the ourse of great microtranes. Her character is discuss with much shrift and powers. Perhaps it is a delay in the work, that she is mede so little conscious of her own errors, but it is a work of much labor and no Bittle premise."

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it is a work of much talent and so fittle pressing."

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ORA, THE LOST WIFE.—This is a very extraordinary novel for its power and its pathes. There are some scenes in it that we think cannot be encoded. The character of the heavise is well drawn, and apparently from life. The scene of the death of little Ada is perfectly beautiful, and the characters stand out in the book liber living perconages. We channel call it a senantion movel, although it is as full of incidents as any of the works of Blue Braddon or Mrs. Wood—quite as interesting, but far more satural Altogether it is one of the most readable and interesting novels that has been presented to the public for years. The authorizes of "Gra" has made her mark; let her follow it up, and we will hear of her as one of the most popular novel writers of our country.

Press the Quiney (III.) Haraid.

OR A, OR THE LOST WIPE.—This novel comes highly spoken of by various newspaper authorities. The Faurday Evening Post announces it a book of "more than the average degree of actility." It books forward to the future cured of the authoreus, as "one of much brightness, and house well deserved." The Classmant Communical says its "characters are admirably draws, the plot well conceived, chaining the reader to the narrative with heathless interest to the close. In no part or portion does the deep fees its wonderful power, but carries us on to the closing line, when it leaves us wishing for a continuation." The N. Y. Reformer asserts that the writer "displays an accurate knowledge of the motives, passions, loves and resembnesh that control human action, rarely witnessed in modern novels of tals kind. The book is beautifully and artistically written, he." Arthur's Hense Maganine aposiss of the "war-passing powers" of the fair authorees. W hat higher praise could a young author set than is contained in the acove quotations? It is doubtful if the "firest list novel." praise could a young author set than it contained to the above quotations? It is doubtful if the "Great Unknown" received more unreserved commendation and insudate n, when he astonished the English world with "Waverly" and its encommendation evides of the day, and certainly no previous time has produced better, are not more highly spoken of than the authoress of "Ora, or the Lest Wife."

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The Golden Gate.

This has been the ones with me. There was a self light in the sky, a possible purple thresh on the free, which corried hask my resultantian well a thore journey of years to a pleasant voley in France; and so I set at the window thicking, till I brought the whole scane of my earlier for tarkers me.

I must say that visit to France was a great re in my life-history. From that time I seem a have been walking on a higher and breader red; life has not seemed to use so purpose as, so dull and prosp. But I must tell you

less, so dull and prosp. But I must tell you about it.

Leave was my half-shore, some the years younger than myself. At first fi was quite a triamph to me that I was the oldest. I used to call her silly little thing whonever her views of anneament did not exactly accord with mine; and this state of things lasted till my stepmether interfered, and required that I should not with more consideration towards her child. It was a great grievance to me that I had a stepmenther; I med to weary Launa with my grumblings on this subject. I am permadel that, considering what that relationship comotimes is. I was well off; yet I have a recollection that I tried not to think so; it was in my neture to grumbles I was continually getting into scrapes and unhappiness; but it was more through my domineering and impatient temper, than through any fault of my step-mether. To a certain extent she was haziy and petulant; but Lours came in fipr her smalling itse. She would droop under anything like harshoose for a little while, and then rise up out of the waters looking all the brighter for the plungs beneath them.

Hawaren, we were both equally delighted

them. However, we were both equally delighted when it was arranged that mamma was to take us fir a tour on the Continent during the bright and pleasant month of July. I forgot all shoot the "step," and if there were any difference in my mother's manner towards her children, it consisted in her treating me with more we manly attention than her own younger child, for Laura was only thirteen, and four years my junior.

junior.

Be I sat at my window looking out on the broad inadecape, and the little French village second to aproad out before me.

Our tour was through the provinces, and when we came to any part of the country that my step mether particularly admired, we would remain there for a day or two while she checked.

remain there for a day or two while she skotched.

The village which memory has brought out of the mist of years, stood with its spires at a far-off turn of the river. Immediately before us was a fine group of chestnut trees, among which stood a noble oak. Almost at our feet a tiny brook of clear bise water ran along, making its way to the breader stream. It never leitered. If sumshine sparkled on it, it seemed to ripple out its answer in a smile; if clouds sighed over it, no matter, it never tarried on its way; and a young woman who was busy with her washingtub at its side, tald me it was on this account—this perpetually moving on to something greater and better—that its waters were so pure and clear. "Were it stagmant," she said, "we should sourcely be able to remain in the neighberhood."

berhood."

Had there been anything uncouth in the up-pearance of this young woman, it would have destroyed the charm of the landscape before me. Her little boy had launched his fairy best on the mimic sea, and was watching it (axcuse me, I am inclined to be remarkle) as anxiously as she watched the barque of his young life, so lately launched on the ocean of time.

It was towards ovening. The lowing cattle were going alowly home along their accustomed path by the riversitie, and the young woman's husband, with the glow of a healthy and simple life on his cheeks, was sitting under the tree, and looking towards his wife with something of anxiety on his countenance. This was all that kept my picture from being perfect; for I thought the expression of contentment that rested on the young payanner's face perfectly

charming.

"She has no annoyances, I dare say," I said to myself. "Instead of being shut up in a full London square from one month to another, with the same piping, shricking canary in the middle window morrying you out of your life, she can window meerying you out of your life, she can live in God's free world among birds whose songs are soft, and sweet, and varied, where the changing seasons keep off all monotony, and where life must be untroubled as the waters at

where life must ber feut."
While thus reasoning with myself, I never thought of the superior pleasures open to me from the cultivation of mind that had been my portion. It would not have suited my dis-contented mind to meditate an anything of this

"How happy you must be?" I exclaimed to the young wife; "your daily labors are carried on in a person persolie."

"There is no paradise on earth, mam'telle," she replied, garrely. "Berrow and care, poverty, houses, and thirst make their way, I can assur-you, into this beautiful world. There are sight and tears, though the sun chines brightly on the dewy grass, though the flowers give their fra-grance to the whisparing beause."

"Then here is now measure in leak-

"Then how do you manage to look so pea-ful and happy?" I undained.
"I was not happy till I know my Savion the replied; and, so the speke, a lovely hurs! starrapped her like a chadovy but bears!

read the ma," also said, markly, " to laft ag lady like you, who knows all those

EROMERUDO SAMPAGO



For my step-mother, seated on her camp-steed, was making a memorandum in pencil of the lavely scene before her.

"Poverty, and rags, and dirt, are there," said the payeenes, "and sometimes wailing children"—there was an expression of pain on her face as the said this.—"for I have not time to attend to my home duties as I ought."

"But an old gestleman came to these parts some few years back, and he told me wonderful things of the Man of Borrows, who for our sakes become poor, that we, through his poverty, might be made rich. I was a young thing them, not married, and he said, 'Licetta, whatever you do, wherever you go, mind and keep in night of the "Golden Geta." I did not understand him at first, and then he said, 'Never loss sight of things above; as long as the gleaming of the gates' bright shining rests upon you, the spirit of love and gratitude will not die away within you; and this is a state of mind that invests like with a wonderful contentment.' I do try hard, mem'selle," she said, "to keep within the light of the gate."

By this time the sun was setting, and a feed of glorious amber light poured itself out on the western sky.

"Look there," the young peasant said, turning suddenly round tewards the gothic framework of boughs through which the light was pouring. "Look! there is the Golden Gate."

If I could not trace it in the clouds, I could see its light shining on her face. And this was all that passed between us.

The loneon I had learned sunk down into my heart, and I prayed God to let me see the Golden Gate as I journeyed on.

The lesson I had learned sunk down into my heart, and I prayed God to let me see the Golden Gate se I journeyed on.

Perhaps, reader, you will think it strange that the whole tener of my life should be altered through the mere fancy of a golden shining in the clouds; but you must remember it was the thing signified which thus impressed my heart.

my heart.

From that day I seemed to make a fresh start in life. To those around me there seemed no marvellous metamorphosis, though my stepmother once said that I had come out of the dismal lane, and was walking in the sunny

diemal lane, and was walking in the sunny highway.

I have had many difficulties to contend with. Sometimes, when I am within sight of the Golden Gate, a crowd of discontented thoughts push me back for a while, but, through prayer, I regain my place again; and though I have never got quite so near it as the poor woman did who, when day after day her dinner was a crust of broad and a glass of water, used to say: "What, all this, and Jesus Christ too!" yet I am different from what I once was.

Often, when I am weighed down by care, I think of the French peasant and the glorious summer sunset, and I feet that godliness with

summer sunset, and I feel that godliness with contentment is indeed great gain, and I pray earnestly that my life may peer within the shin-ing of the "Gelden Gate."

WIT AND MUMOR.

A Good One.

Somewhere in the outskirts of Hartford there is a Mission School that has the reputation of being rather "noisy," so much so that those appointed to take charge of it generally resign is a Mission School that has the reputation of being rather "noisy," so much so that those appointed to take charge of it generally resign in a few weeks. Last Sunday, the school being destitute of a superintendent, a prominent manufacturer of Norwich, Conn., volunteered for the day. Having called the school to order, and got most of them scated, "Boya," said he, mounting the platform, "let's see if we can't have it still," and he put himself in a quiet posture for the school to initiate. As there was some moles, "Boya," said he, "we can have it stiller, I know"—and walking to the front part of the stage and raleing his hand—"Now let's see if we can't hear a pin drop."

All was slience, when a little fellow in the heart part of the recen, placing himself in an atti-

"Vreat Braymeres."—All the statistics of the year 1864 have new, we believe, been set before the public by the movement, except the account of the reachpide command in each of the principle of the public Bates. The state of the last beginn for an exclusive the middle will be about the control of th What Mr. O'Dowd Objects To.

What Mr. O'Dowd Objects To.

The last number of Blackwood's Magazine contains one of the Cornelius O'Dowd papers, partially relating to man and woman. O'Dowd is opposed to popularizing science. He distinct to come home and find Mrs. O'Dowd in tears, become she has learned at the Scientific College that the coni-fields cannot last over twelve thousand years, and that the earth's creat is a seventeenth of an inch thinner than it was at the time of Moses. And then he asks—"What right has Sir David Brewster or Prefessor Farsday to Sili my wife's head with speculation about the first man? I um, or at least I sught to be, the first man? I um, or at least I sught to be, the first man to helf." But even this is not so had as the dismal information thrust upon him regarding the constituents of which both are composed. "I do not desire to have is impressed so fireliby that I am only a compound of neutral salts, galatine, fibrine and adipose matter. It's no pleasure to me to regard Mrs. O'Dowd as a vehicle for phosphate of lime, various carbonates, and an appreciable portion of arsenic.

Cunionity.—A person of an observing turn of

CURIORITY.—A person of an observing turn of mind, if he has rode through a country town, has noticed how curious youngsters along the route will fill the windows with their anxious faces in order to get a glisspee of all passers by. A Yankee peddier drove up in front of a house one day, and seeing all hands and the cook staring from the windows, got off from his cart, and the following dialogue took place with the man of the house:

Jonathan—"Has there been a funeral here lately?"

lately ?"
Man of the House—" No; why?"

Jonathan—"I saw there was one pane of glass that didn't have a head in it." Man of the House—"You leave blasted quick, or there will be a funeral."

BENDING TO CINCUMPTANCES.—At a village church, not a hundred miles from the "Lydden Spout," during one of the recent chilly afternoons, the pastor dismissed a scanty flock, at the conclusion of the prayers, somewhat in the following manner:—"During the last fortnight, my dear friends, you have been kindly supplied with many excellent beeks. You can read them probably by your own firesides, and I have no doubt you will be more comfortable than sitting here this cold day listening to my sermon!"

USEPUL BECEIPTS.

GINGER BISCUITS.—Rub half a pound of fresh butter into two pounds of fine flour, add half a pound of sifted sugar, and three cunces of pounded ginger. Beat up the yolk of three eggs, and take a little milk, with which make the above ingredients into a paste. Knead it all well together, and roll it out extremely thin, and cut it into the form of round biscuits with a paste-cutter. Bake them in a slow oven until orange, taking care that they are a pale brown rispy, taking care that they are a pale brown

TURKEY SOUR.—The remnants of a young turkey make good soup. Put all the bonce, and little bits left of a dinner, into about three and little bits left of a dinner, into about three quarts of water. If you have turkey gravy, or the remnants of chickens, add them also, and boil them two hodes or more. Skim out the meat and bones, and set the water aside in a cool place till the meat day. Then take all the fat from the top; take the bones and pieces of skin out from the meat and return it to the liquor. If some of the dressing has been left, put that in also, and boil all together a few minutes. If more seasoning is needed, add it to suit your tasts. to suit your taste.

Choice Beceipts.

Line some small patty-pane with puff paste; put a piece of based into each, cover with a paste, and bake them. While they are baking take some cysters and put them into a sancepan, with the cyster liquor, a little grated nutmage, a very little papper and salt, a little cream; sidemor it a few minutes, remove the bread from the patties, and put in the initiars. If to be eaten for disner, assuage them in time to serve. Chicken and Purker Payrink.—Kince some cold chicken or turkey; put to it seems of the genry, or, if you have none, line your ple-dish with a paste; put in your minced meat; work some flour and butter together, and lay bits all over the meats; that menty fill the dish with water; seems with papper and calt, and, if there, is little ground mane; cover with a nice paste, and cook till the creat is dans.

Cammy Pix.—(A new sey.)—Make a pie of characters as usual, only put in some ripe currants. Belon greatly. FOR THE SATURDAY EVERIPG POOR.

method of applying backdom to hadron being it about the right selection, while the jump of the potents of the p

TTERESTRATES TO THE PARTY.

Corn and Cob Meal.

A great deaf has been said per and con, through the agricultural papers in reference to the value of each and cob used. A correspondent of the Western Enral gives the following as his experience. He claims to have been in the milling business for several years, and to be well posted on the merits of such food:—

been in the milling business for several years, and to be well posted on the merits of such feed:

Corn cobe are all right in their place. They were designated by a wise Providence as a support for the hernel while meturing. But to grind and compel animals to eat a substance containing only seven per sent of mirriment, must scener or later, become unpopular, if it is not so already. I am sure that ore long every merciful man will abandon the use of cobe as food for animals. The article you copied from the Ution Herald is, in my opinion, an able one. I am willing to endorse every word of it.

Allow me to give you a little of 1850, there was placed in the grist mill of J. Orewell, Eng., of this village, a corn crusher for the purpose of crushing the corn in the ear before grinding. The whole farming community, with a very few exceptious, rejoiced that they had a corn crusher in their midet. They thought it was just the thing they wanted. In Nervanher, 1850, we cot "the thing they wanted. In Nervanher, 1850, we cot "the thing" going, and in ten months after we had erushed and ground 18,000 hushels of oorn in the car. One fearuse living about a mile freen the village, had, the first winter, upwards of 800 hushels ground, to feed a breaking-up team of six yeke of ones, and fit them for syring work. But instead of their being a good breaking-up team in the spring of 1850, the gestlemen told me himself that it broke up his team. For after ploughing an hour or two in the morning, they appeared to become weak und exhausted. The consequence was that breaking-up melted away like mow before an April was. That farmer became natisfied that corn cobs were not "the thing." Bince 1850 the grinding of corn on the cob has become unpopular in this section of country; so much so that but very little is ground.

Allow me to give an account of an experiment which I tried with our ground up in the ear in the fall of 1850. The pigs which I raised in the spring of the above year, were fed through the summer on milk and mill feed, and ke

comes weak, unable to stand but a few momenta at a time.

Farmers, shell your corn, let it be cleaned up before grinding, have it ground fine, and feed the meal to your fattening hogs in small quantities at first. Let it be fed dry, in a separate trough from the water. Keep away all swill for at least four weeks before butchering them. Give them what meal they will eat and let their drink be clean, cold water. A little charcoal and salt in small quantities now and then are very healthy for hogs that are fattening. Follow this, and my word for it you will have solider, heavier, and healthier pork than though it was fed on corn cobs.

A Restive Horse.

We are semetimes tempted to soold at the mismanagement of restive horses. We know it is very difficult to "keep your temper" on such occasions, and we have nothing to boast of in the way of "helding the reins" over that, but reason at once talls us how useless it is to abuse a restive horse. We do not believe a complete ourse was ever effected by the whip. We think cure was ever effected by the whip. We think it better to give kindness a fair trial, and then if that is not successful, we would dispose of the beast at the first opportunity. A well-known lawyer in Boston had a horse that always stopped, and refused to cross the mill-dam bridge. No whipping, no urging, would carry him over without stopping. So he advertised him "to be sold for no other reason than that the owner seasts to come out of town." go out of town." A writer in the Genesee Far-mer says:—
"I have a valuable mare, of very high spirits.

mer says:—

"I have a valuable mare, of very high spirits. Last fall she began to be restive about starting, so much so that is was dangerous to drive her single. She was impatient to start, and if held in, would rear and pitch about, sometimes throwing herself down. Finding the matter becoming serious, I undertook to cure her, and succeeded perfectly. The media operandi is this: Let the driver have the entire charge of her, and take pains, by gentle mage and kindness, to be en good terms with her. When she is to be driven, let him harness her himself, talking to, and patting her during the propess. When all is ready, go to her head and shand, without holding, if possible, till everything is in the buggy but your self. Now, holding the lines, step back a pace or two. She will probably start; if she does, pull her up without a jork, speak kindiy to be an escon as she is still. If she back up or rear, hold her by the head, but don't strike her. Repeat the process until she is mild enough to stand still, and take that time to get in. Now, if you order her to mark, she will probably make more trouble; wait, therefore, till she is ready-you can tall by watching her care—then give her the weed said let her go. By pursuing the plan a few weeks, a radical cure may be affected. This, at least, is my experience. One very important point is, never on any seconst use any severity with a horse of that dispension; it can never do any good, and is almost use any severity with a horse of that dispension; it can never do any good, and is almost use any severity with a horse of that dispension; it can never do any good, and is almost use any severity with a horse of that dispension; it can never do any good, and is almost use any severity with a horse of that dispension; it can never do any good, and is almost use and de her to weaks, a radical cure may be affected. This, at least, to my experience. One very important point is, never on any seconst

the biodica.

Surjectural Springer.

1. A main who Durid for his pride represent.

2. What queue does her high saids was remarked?

2. What years for her high said was some died?

4. A hing who has his remain for his pride.

5. What should him by his ore one was their?

6. What whom did God's ark for three months remain?

7. The him against whom Otherid provided.

8. White the prime have been of the him who died?

9. The direct whom Abraham his dead Sarah.

10. Where presented found the first him.

10. Where practiced fleel the rites that he for-leads?

11. Golinth's brother, whom Elhenne slow,
18. What prophet Ans's courage did renew?
18. Who washed boulde her dead both night

and day?
What purse 'neath Bethel's

And of his sin received the just reward?

Still in his mighty vision wrapt,
That which the prophet saw none else can see
But, echoing his words, we still can cry,
"Even so, Lord Jasus, quickly come to me."

. Double Robus.

CHANNE NO.

WAITTEN POR THE SATURDAY BYSHING PO

A country in Asia.
A command to soldiers.

A fish.
A country in Europe.
A heavenly body.
A near relative.
A territory.
My initials form a distinguished general. Manals a stronghold captured by him.
Robbinsville, N. J. J. L. SINGLETON.

WRITTRE FOR THE SATURDAY SYMPING FOR

WAITTHE FOR THE SATURDAY EVENUES FORE.

Bianding at the foot of a rising hill I found standing erect the trunk of a once mobie tree, that had been broken off some distance from the ground, and without slipping at the broken place, with the top of its broken end in a sinking slope rested against the hill at the distance of 50 feet from the foot of the tree up along the hill. This broken off and learning resting piece was 44 feet in length. Having then a ten feet pole in my hand, and wishing to assertain the length of the yet standing piece, and by this know the length of the whole tree, I measured with this pole its full length of 10 feet from the root of the yet standing trunk, up the trunk, and scratched a mark there. I next measured with my pole its full length of 10 feet up the stant of the hill, also making a mark there. I then went up the hill to this leat mark, and by posting my pole access I found it was also 10 feet across from mark to mark. From this, the length of the yet standing trunk and the length of the yet standing trunk and the length of the rot standing trunk and the length of the rot standing trunk and the length of the yet standing trunk and the length of the rot standing trunk and the l

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY SYMPING POST. I have a piece of land in the form of a plane triangle, beginning at A, and running along the line A E a distance of 40 chains. I then measure off towards the left on E D a distance of 21 chains. I then go back to E, and continue the line A E to the point C, a distance of 40 chains from E. I then measure from the point C to D a distance of 30 chains. I then measure from the point D a distance of 50 chains to B. A is in the same straight line with B and C. Required the area of the whole triangle A B C without the aid of trigonometry.

S. G. QAGROIN.

trigonometry. S. G. CAGROIN.

Verona, Oneide Co., N. Y.

An answer is requested.

Cubical Question.

WAITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY SYRFIES POST. There is a cubical box, whose length, breadth and height are each 40 inches, (inside open measure,) which is to be filled with cubical blocks of 8 inches, 6 inches, 4 inches, and 2 inches, respectively, of each an eyeal number. How many of each will it take to fill the same?

PERCIVAL JEWETT. An answer is requested.

Conundrums.

Commindrams.

What plant used in dyeing indicates the comparative degree of "crary? Ana.—Madder. 22" Why is the sap of a tree like the mercury in a thermometer? Ana.—It sinks in winter. 22" When is a river like a rabid deg? Ans.—When it forms at the mouth.

When it forms at the head of a ship, would so a million.

What letter, placed at the head of a ship, would represent military courage? Ana.—The letter 5 (prowess.)

Why is the skeletes of a sermon a very unnatural object? Ana.—It has several heads.

Answers to Last.

BIBLICAL ENIGNA—"Words Bily spoken are like apples of gold in pictures of eller."

RIDDLE—The Newspaper. CHARADE—Answer, (Ann. Sir.) CHARADE—Postherry, (Post, I, Cherry.) TRIPLE RESUS—Ash, Dun, Red, (Adder, Sue, Hauntel.)

Morgan Stevens's answer to his PROBLEM, published Dec. Sith: Base, 5.8090078 neds; perpendicular, 8.00744220 rods. Gill Bases and Jan. M. Gresswood's answer is 8.00004, and